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FINEGAN MAY SUCCEED THOMAS AT PENN STATE

Move to Get Former State Superintendent for President.

IS STAR AS A MIXER

Dr. Thomas E. Finegan, former State Superintendent of Education, is under consideration for president of the Pennsylvania State College to succeed Dr. John M. Thomas, resigned. It became known this week that a move has been under way for some days to secure Dr. Finegan for the place. Just what will develop from efforts being made is problematical. Some active friends of Penn State are inclined to believe that Dr. Finegan will be on the job when college re-opens next September.

It is said that some of the most active and influential supporters of Penn State are behind the Finegan movement. Their aim, it is said, is to secure a president who will be qualified to handle the college problem at Penn State and at the same time render the increasingly necessary service of securing adequate appropriations from the Legislature.

Dr. Finegan is conceded to be a great mixer, which is an asset of incalculable advantage to any college president who is compelled to go to Harrisburg in quest of appropriations. During his service as State Superintendent of Education he had the reputation at Harrisburg of being able to secure more in the way of substantial results from Legislatures than any other department head, or all of them, combined. Dr. Finegan always frowned upon any suggestion that his persuasive powers had anything to do with Legislatures giving him pretty nearly anything he asked.

A marked division among school directors and teachers, as well as others throughout the State, regarding the Finegan plan of centralizing school powers at Harrisburg, preceded his resignation as State Superintendent of Education. This was shortly following the advent of Pinchot as Governor. The commonly accepted version at the State capitol was that Pinchot was not committed in his opposition to Finegan, but that the latter had incurred the ill will of Mrs. Pinchot and accordingly was marked for retirement.

When Dr. Finegan's term expired, that is the period for which he had been appointed by Governor Sproul, he was offered re-appointment by Governor Pinchot on condition that he furnish the Governor with a formal letter of resignation that could be made effective any day Pinchot might wish. Dr. Finegan refused point blank to enter into any such deal, and his friends denounced Pinchot's proposal as one of the most reprehensible acts ever committed by a Pennsylvania Governor. Because of the manner in which Pinchot treated Dr. Finegan, leading educators in other States who were approached relative to taking the Finegan vacancy refused to seriously consider the matter. They made no secret of their belief that no prominent educator outside the State would care to be identified with the Pinchot administration.

Wrecked Car to Avoid Collision.

Willard McDowel, cashier of the Howard State bank, while driving his roadster from that borough to Blanchard last Sunday met with an accident at the iron bridge over Marsh creek, at the Francis Smith farm. Coming down the hill Mr. McDowel found his brakes would not hold. To prevent a collision with another car on the one-way bridge Mr. McDowel ran his car into the stone wall guard of the abutment, smashing the radiator and bumper and mud guards, bending the frame and damaging the crankcase. The stearing wheel was broken in three pieces as the driver's breast went against it. His head broke the windshield. A telephone message from the Smith home brought Dr. P. McDowel Tibbins to the scene. He found Mr. McDowel not injured seriously but with a bad bruise of the chest. The other man in the car was uninjured. A car summoned from Howard, towed the damaged auto, a Buick roadster, to that place.

No Business Men's Picnic.

The Business Men's Picnic, held annually by the business men of Bellefonte, will be discontinued this year for the reason that it has been a financial loss the past few years. To replace this picnic the Undine Hose Co. has decided to hold their picnic on Thursday, August 5, which would have been the date of the Business Men's Picnic. The plans for the day include ball games in the morning and afternoon. There will also be dancing in the afternoon and evening.

WANT COURTS TO SAY WHO OWNS BEER TRUCK

Knotty Legal Question Involved in Confiscation Case.

NO ONE CLAIMS BEER

A knotty legal point has been raised as to the real ownership of a valuable Garford truck, which was confiscated by the police after it had upset and a number of kegs of beer had rolled into a field near by Pine Grove Mills, last April. The matter was before the local courts last Thursday afternoon. Judge Dale directed that the testimony be transcribed and briefs filed before making any disposition of the case. It will in all likelihood finally have to be tried by a jury.

When the truck was confiscated it did not have on board any beer, or anything else of a contraband character. The truck had upset some time during the night. At a point about one hundred feet distant, in a field, were found a number of kegs of beer, covered by a canvas tarpaulin. Presumably, the canvas cover belonged to the truck, and supposedly the beer was in the truck before the machine upset. The beer was hauled to Bellefonte and stored in the county jail. The truck was also confiscated. Nobody seemingly has cared to claim ownership of the beer, but two parties have come forward as owners of the truck and have filed legal proceedings to gain possession of it, if possible.

P. J. Harrington, of Scranton, who stated that he has been doing general trucking business since last February, claimed that the truck belonged to him, and that it had been stolen from his garage on the night of its ill-fated trip into Centre County. The Garford agency, of Scranton, also claimed the truck, alleging that Harrington had not fully paid for it. Harrington set forth that the lock of his garage door had been smashed, the door torn open and the truck taken without his knowledge or consent. He endeavored to introduce in the proceedings before the court the fact that he had immediately reported the theft of the truck to the Scranton police. This was not allowed, however. The chief of police at Scranton sent an affidavit setting forth that he was too busy with official business at home to come to Centre County.

Harrington testified that he had been hauling coal on the day before the truck was stolen from the garage. State police and others testified that the truck bore no evidence of having been used in such work. It was testified to that the bottom of the truck bore marks indicating that it had been used in hauling heavy kegs. When the truck was abandoned by the driver he left on the seat a small memorandum book. This contained among other entries the name and telephone number of the Hyde City bottling works. Hyde City is nearby Scranton.

District Attorney Walker contended all through the proceedings that the truck had been properly confiscated and should be sold, as provided by the State prohibition laws. One guess is as good as another as to whether the District Attorney, Harrington or the Garford agency will eventually be awarded possession of the truck.

To Build Concrete Tank.

A mammoth concrete tank in which to store hydrated lime is being built at the Bellefonte plant of the American Lime & Stone Co. When completed it will be the largest piece of concrete construction of that type in this part of the State. It will be located at a point midway alongside the hydrating plant, facing the stone quarries. The cost has not been stated. The tank will be 50 feet high and 40 feet in diameter, and will have a storage capacity of 1,800 to 2,000 tons of hydrated lime. The lime will be carried from the hydrating plant to the top of the tank by conveyors, and removed from the bottom as required for shipping. The company has three storage tanks of 250 tons capacity, each, inside the hydrating plant.

No Defense Day Exercises.

Due to the fact that most people leave town on July 4th, and the local Troop will be stationed in Lewistown on that day, there will be no public demonstration on Defense Day. This was decided at a meeting of the Military Committee on Monday evening.

New Pastor Here July 19.

Rev. Mr. Arnold, of York, who has accepted a call of the Lutheran church in Bellefonte, will move to this place about the middle of July and will conduct his first service on Sunday, July 19th.

Candidates For Judge Becoming Active

The Centre County judgeship campaign is gradually assuming activity and the several candidates are ont working among the voters to secure support at the primary election on September 15.

The movement to nominate Harry Keller on the Republican ticket is going forward with gratifying progress. Mr. Keller was delayed in starting active personal canvassing until a few days ago, but he now has his office affairs in shape to enable him to continue campaigning until the polls close at the primaries. During the few days that he has been calling on Republican voters in various sections he has received most encouraging assurances of support.

"I am in this campaign to win, and I am going to win," said Mr. Keller. "My Republican friends everywhere I have been in the last week tell me that they are with me to the utmost of their ability. This is deeply gratifying and I appreciate it to the fullest. I have the good fortune to know many Republicans throughout Centre County. It is my aim and hope to see every one of them, and also to meet and learn to know other Republicans I promise them now that I shall make the best campaign I know how to make. I not only want the support of all Republicans at the primary election, but I want to prove worthy and show my appreciation of their support. It rests with the Republicans of Centre County to say who shall be the Republican nominee for Judge. I am entirely satisfied to plead my case with them and leave the verdict to their best judgment."

Mr. Keller is the only Republican candidate who is seeking the Republican nomination alone. Other candidates in the field are either seeking the Democratic nomination, or trying to land on any one of three tickets. Mr. Keller is making a straight-out fight for the Republican nomination, alone.

Candidates seeking the Democratic nomination alone are: N. B. Spangler, J. Kennedy Johnston and W. Harrison Walker. Walker has been making a spirited campaign, the kind to attract attention to him. Johnston and Spangler work along different lines. They are doing considerable canvassing, but with less fuss and noise.

$45,000 Milk Plant For Centre Hall

The Sheffield Farms Co., Inc., one of the largest wholesale milk concerns in the United States, has recently purchased a property in Centre Hall, where they expect to construct another of their large milk stations. The site of this building will be near the Old Fort Hotel.

The Sheffield Farms Co. has already 4 stations in this section of the State, which are located at Bellefonte, Jersey Shore, Howard and Coburn. William DeBrock, general superintendent of the Sheffield Farms, spent the early part of the week in Centre Hall and completed the deal. In reference to the new station he states that it will be 45 feet by 132, and will be a concrete structure of 2 stories. The plant will be a duplicate of the present one at Howard. They expect to handle 500 cans of milk daily, which will be brought in from the surrounding country. The cost of the structure will be in the neighborhood of $45,000. Work on the construction of the new station will begin immediately.

The Sheffield Farms Co., whose main office and plants are located in New York City, where all milk is shipped, now control in the States of New York, New Jersey, Vermont and Pennsylvania 107 stations, which send daily to the main plant 27,000 cans of milk.

The report that the Sheffield Farms Co., the Supplee Co., of Philadhiphia, and several other large companies are merging into one large concern was denied by Mr. DeBrock.

This new plant, bsides being an asset to the town of Centre Hall, will also be of great help to the farmers of that section, who have up until this time been forced to ship their milk to other points.

LIGHTS AT ALL CROSSINGS

Warning Devices to be Paid for by Railroads and State.

Warning devices are to be placed at all grade crossings on the primary highway routes of the State according to an announcement on Wednesday at Harrisburg. By a ruling the Service Commission has made possible the installation of the warnings, the cost to be paid by the railroads and the State Highway Department.

The signals, which are to be erected on each side of the railroad, will be in accordance with the recommended standard of the American Railway Association. The type will be a wigwag signal equipped with a red light or a horizontal alternately flashing signal either of which to be operated by track circuits actuated by the approach of a train.

The signals will be located to give the greatest visibility to highway traffic, preferably in a horizontal line with the driver's eye when located on the side of the road, and, in no case, more than 15 feet above the surface of the highway when mounted over the road.

Where a full view of these signals is less than 500 feet on account of curvature of the highway, an additional signal, consisting of a yellow flashing light, is to be installed approaching the curve and the railroad.

Approaching dangerous curves, due to separation of grades of the highway and railroad, where, in the opinion of the department, additional protection is necessary, similar yellow flashing lights are to be installed.

The Department of Highways is not to permit the erection of any horizontal alternately flashing red lights or wig-wags, as recommended as standard for protection of highways except for the purpose of indicating the approach of trains at such crossings.

New Auto Wrecked.

Dean Kunes, of Blanchard, who recently acquired a new Ford touring car, had the misfortune to have it wrecked between Lock Haven and Jersey Shore last Saturday when a passing car sideswiped his car, throwing it over against a car going in the opposite direction which completed the wreck by shoving it down the river bank. One of the occupants, a young lady, had her collar bone broken while the other members of the party were badly shaken up and bruised. The car was removed to the Kessinger garage at Beech Creek.

Advertise in "The Republican."

MOONSHINE RAID

College Twp. Authorities Cause Arrest of Benner Twp. Man.

Frank Thomaszesky, of Benner Twp., fell within the clutches of the law on Monday when College Twp. authorities caused his arrest on several charges. One information alleges that he has been operating a still and conducting a flourishing moonshine business. The other charges him with the possession of a loaded shotgun and other firearms. The latter charge is serious because Thomaszesky is unnaturalized. The law makes it a crime for an unnaturalized person to have firearms.

When a search warrant was issued and Thomaszesky's home raided the officers say they found nine pints of whisky and two barrels of mash. They were unable to locate the still.

'Squire Dreese, of Lemont, held Thomaszesky under $2000 bail for court. Thomaszesky couldn't furnish bail and had to go to jail.

Special Court.

At a special session of Court on Wednesday, two cases were disposed of. Joseph Gombert, of Scranton, who in 1924 was sent to the Huntingdon Reformatory from Blair County, for attempting to pass worthless checks, having served 12 months, was paroled on good behavior. He came to Bellefonte several weeks ago and was employed at the Bush House. Last Thursday Chief of Police Dukeman was ordered to arrest him. The charge was larceny, committed in 1923 when Gombert stole $5 and an overcoat from Clyde Blackford. He pleaded guilty but sentence was suspended. By order of the Court Gombert was sent to the Reformatory where his case will be disposed of as seen fit. The second case was that of Arthur Stevenson escaped convict. He plead guilty and was sentenced 1½ to 3 years upon completion of his present term.

Three Held for Court.

Gordon and Howard Walk, of Hannah Furnace, were last week held under $500 bail for court. They are charged with stealing various articles from a Bell Telephone Co. truck. Paul Price, also of Hannah Furnace, was held under $500 bail for court on a charge of chicken stealing. Blair Walk and Clair Price, charged with being incorrigible, were sent to Glen Mills. Stanley Walk and Merrill Price were placed under parole and required to report to the probation officer every 3 months.

PENNS VALLEY CURIOUS ABOUT DISPUTED CHECK

Centre Hall Huckster Swears Signature is Fraudulent.

STATEMENTS CONFLICT

A rather mysterious case involving a check for $39.05, and an allegation of forgery, originating at Millheim, last Thursday found its way into 'Squire Woodring's office, in Bellefonte. Considerable testimony was offered, including all kinds of more or less conflicting statements. No decision was handed down by 'Squire Woodring. Counsel for one of the principals in the case contemplates being away on a vacation for a month, and the hearing was continued until some time in August.

The one, big interesting point predominating in the case was not so much whether James E. Frohm, of Centre Hall, huckster, did or did not sign a check for $39.05, payable to C. M. Smith, a Millheim merchant, but who did sign Frohm's name to the check if Frohm didn't. It was quite apparent throughout the proceedings in the 'Squire's office that the question of veracity entered strongly, but just which person's, or persons' word was defective was a matter not officially determined.

The check was dated May 15th, 1923, or one day earlier than the date on which Frohm said he had visited the Smith store. But the check bore the signature, "James Frohm," whereas the witness testified that he always signed his checks, "James E. Frohm." The body of the check was in Smith's handwriting. Frohm swore positively, and reiterated it several times, that he had not signed the check. He ventured no opinion as to who might have signed his name to it. Although the check was dated May 15th, 1923, and cashed immediately afterward, Frohm said his first knowledge of the incident was in February, 1924, when he had his bank book balanced. It was not brought out in the testimony just why the matter drifted so long after after discovery of the alleged forgery, or what had brought it to the front at this time. A group of Centre Hall and Millheim men held an informal meeting some time ago in an endeavor to solve the mystery and adjust matters somehow, but nothing was accomplished. The affair has aroused no little interest in Penns Valley and last Thursday's hearing was attended by a large number of Centre Hall and Millheim business men, including representatives of banks in both towns.

Frohm was in Millheim, he said, on May 16, 1923, and at that time purchased a quantity of lard from Smith, paying for it either with a check or cash, he said he couldn't recall which. Nevertheless, he paid for it.

When Frohm had his bank deposit book balanced at the Penns Valley bank at Centre Hall, he testified, his cancelled checks included one for $39.05, payable to Smith, cashed and eventually charged to Frohm after passing through one or two other banks.

Smith, flatly refuting Frohm's assertion that he had not signed the check, or been at the Smith store on May 15, 1923, swore that From had been there on that date and in his presence had signed the check. Smith said that at From's request he had filled out the body of the check and that Frohm had then signed it. Elmer Ripka testified to having witnessed the incident. Nevertheless, Frohm adhered to his positive denial that any such thing had occurred. Each of the principals had his friends in the group of spectators present, and some believed Frohm's version, while others accepted Smith's story.

Smith has long been established in business at Millheim and his friends vouch for his veracity. Frohm has been a huckster in Penns Valley for quite a while, and he has friends who say that his word is good. No other instance was revealed where he had signed checks with the signature, "James Frohm," and some persons who were familiar with his handwriting and who had examined the disputed check were positive that Frohm had not written it. They advanced the thought that if Frohm had actually signed the check, and had written his name in that one instance differently than in all other cases, it had required the quickest kind of thinking and acting. Confronting all this, however, was Smith's positive assertion that the check had been signed in his store and in his presence.

The banks were represented, not only relative to the cashing of the check, but in a rather mild sense because some bank stands to lose $39.05 if it is proved finally that the check was forged. Up to the present time the check stands charged to Frohm's bank account.

Viewed by persons not interested on either side of the controversy, the mystery of the signature on the check is one of the most puzzling that has come before the lower courts in many a day.

DEPOSITORS COMMITTEE EXPLAINS BANK STATUS

Court Decision Does Not Apply to Partnership Dispute.

LETTER TO MR. MEEK

The Depositors Committee, which has been acting in the Centre County Bank matter, held a meeting last Friday evening and directed that a statement be issued explaining to depositors the status of the case as it stands since the United State Supreme Court rejected the bankruptcy proceedings and counsel for two of the partners thereupon filed a bill in equity in the local courts asking for the appointment of a receiver. The statement says, in effect, that until the filing of the petition for a receiver, the matter stood just about where it was when the bank closed its doors. The Supreme Court decision in the bankruptcy proceedings, the statement sets forth, had no bearing whatsoever on the question of who were partners in the ill-fated bank.

The Depositors Committee also directed that a letter be addressed to Geo. R. Meek requesting him to submit in writing any plan he might have in mind to clean up the bank situation. The statement issued by the Depositors Committee follows:

To the Creditors of the Centre County Banking Company:

The Creditors' Committee have received a large number of inquiries regarding the effect of the decision of the United States Supreme Court on the present proceedings brought in the Court of Common Pleas of this County. In reply to these inquiries would state that we are advised by counsel representing the Committee, that the only question involved in the decision of the Supreme Court was the right of one partner to bring a proceeding in the Bankruptcy Court to have all the partners declared bankrupt.

SECTION 30 of the Bankruptcy Act, provides, that the Supreme Court of the United States shall make all necessary rules, forms and orders as to proceedings. In compliance with these provisions, immediately after the passage of the Bankruptcy Act by Congress in 1898, rules, forms and orders of practice were promulgated by said Court. One of the rules then adopted was General Order No. 8, which provided for a proceeding by one or more partners against all the members of a partnership. Form No 2, referred to in the opinion of said Court, has reference to the form of the petition adopted by said Court, and which was to be followed in a proceeding by one partner to put all the members of the partnership into bankruptcy.

In the present case the Supreme Court decided that General Order No. 8 and form No. 2 were null and void; that said Court never had any authority to adopt said General order and said form, and that because said order and form were void the present proceeding by one partner to put all the partners into bankruptcy could not be maintained.

In its opinion the Supreme Court did not pass upon the liability of George R. Meek, Florence F. Dale and Andrew Breeze, as partners of the Centre County Banking Company, and their opinion in no way conflicts with the present proceeding (that to have a Receiver appointed.)

The action for the settlement of the affairs of the Centre County Banking Company was originally instituted in the Bankruptcy Court, as we are advised, for the reason that in the absence of litigation the remedy is much more effective and speedy than in our local courts.

Everything is being done in the present proceeding to cause as little delay as possible.

W. F. REYNOLDS,
Chairman Creditors' Committee

The letter from the Depositors Committee to Mr. Meek was as follows:

Mr. Geo. R. Meek,
Bellefonte, Penns.

DEAR SIR.—In the issues of the Democratic Watchman of June 11 and 19, it is inferred that you have a plan whereby the creditors of the defunct Centre County Banking Co. may be greatly benefitted. To quote from the issue of the 19, "We had intended to present it in more concrete form today, as well as outline one of the others that would prove more expeditious, but lack of space precludes publication in this issue."

At a recent meeting of the Depositors Committee, I was instructed to communicate with you, with the request that you submit your plans in writing to Col. W. Fred Reynolds, Chairman, for consideration by the Committe as a whole.

The Committee stands ready today, as it always has, to wind up the affairs of this institution and bring some relief to the depositors who have their "all" in the bank.

Yours truly,
ROY WILKINSON,
Secretary of Depositors Committee

DR. THOMAS PRAISED

Farmers and Business Men Regret His Leaving Penn State.

From every section of Pennsylvania have come expressions of regret that Dr. John M. Thomas, president of the Pennsylvania State College for the past four years, is to leave the state-owned institution in the fall to become president of Rutgers University in New Jersey.

Thousands of farmers, manufacturers and business men throughout the state have come to know Dr. Thomas and his accomplishments at Penn State, and to realize the increased service he has brought about in the short time he has been directing the affairs of the college. He has visited all but a few of the 67 Keystone counties, making upward of 200 addresses at farm, business, social and educational gatherings.

Forward steps at State College under the leadership of President Thomas included the organization of a graduate school, a new school of education, reorganization of the science school into one of chemistry and physics; the establishment of new courses in ceramic, or clay products engineering, agricultural economics, and the institution of departments of philosophy and teacher training extension. A college senate has replaced the large faculty as a legislative body. Efficient deans were found for the schools of education, mines and metallurgy, and chemistry and physics, and heads for the new departments that were organized.

The past two legislatures passed an $8,000,000 bond issue resolution for college buildings that is now ready for public vote whenever the state supreme court determines the time for the vote. The college farms were increased by over 550 acres and a men's dormitory system started with the erection of Watts Hall and Varsity Hall. A beef cattle barn was built. A campus development plan was adopted and $41,000 added to trust funds. More than $1,500,000 has been pledged in an emergency building fund campaign started in 1922. Four decisions were received from the attorney general establishing the college as a state-owned institution. Many other improvements were made, and at State College Dr. Thomas's administration is regarded as highly successful.

In stating his reasons for accepting his new post, Dr. Thomas laid most stress upon the opportunity, under existing circumstances, to do more constructive work in New Jersey, and in the fact that he would be located in the same district where he spent fifteen years as pastor of a Presbyterian church at East Orange. His statement also declared that "For many years legislative appropriations to the Pennsylvania State College have been far below the careful estimates prepared by the institution."

FARM CALENDAR

Timely Reminders from The Pennsylvania State College.

CUT LAWNS—Cut the grass on the lawn once or twice a week. It is easier to cut frequently during the fast growing periods than if the grass is allowed to grow longer.

YOUNG STOCK—As hot weather comes on, watch the calves and keep them growing, say dairy extension specialists of the Pennsylvania State College. They are quite susceptible to changes in feed and weather. Better not turn them on pasture under four months of age, and see that they have plenty of good feed, fresh water, and cool shade.

BINDERS—Is the binder in running order? Grain ripens fast when the days are hot and dry, and every kernel lost by cutting over-ripe grain is one less in the bin. It is a pleasure to know that the binder is ready to run from the start to finish of harvest, but repair parts often are slow in coming. Put them on early.

FLOWERS—Frequent and light watering of the flowers in the house, garden, or lawn is not as effective or beneficial as a good soaking at longer intervals. In dry weather watch the soil, and water when the flowers need the moisture.

GRAIN MOTH—Hot weather forecasts danger of an increase in the angoumois grain moth despite failure of this pest to do much damage the past two years. Tighten bins now and get ready so the wheat may be fumigated as soon as threshed. Thresh as soon as possible after harvest to avoid September damage. Carbon bisulphide, placed in tins over the surface of the grain, 3 pounds for each hundred bushels, is the fumigant to use.

Wreck at Horseshoe Curve.

While a fast express train on the Pennsylvania railroad was attempting to round the bend at the famous horseshoe curve last Friday afternoon the engine jumped the tracks, drawing eight cars with it, injuring two men and tearing up the four main line roadbeds so badly that traffic was completely blocked for several hours. The injured were I. M. Eckenrode and Charles A. Robb, engineer and fireman, respectively, both of Altoona. They suffered severe burns and contusions. Robb's condition was said at the Altoona hospital to be serious. About 15,000 gallons of milk being conveyed on the wrecked train was dumped into a small stream nearby the horseshoe curve.

OVER THE COUNTY

On Friday night of last week the State College fire company was called to a fire which threatened the destruction of the A. A. Kepler farm buildings about 1 mile west of Pine Grove Mills. A large wash house and wood house, standing nearby the dwelling, were burned and only the prompt arrival of the firemen prevented the spread of the blaze.

One day last week Mrs. Frances Hartle, who resides near the Christ Hartle farm, along Spring creek, saw a big black bear coming across the field just below the house. It was headed towards the woods and in no apparent hurry, as it was walking slowly, when it crossed the road. This is the first bear to be seen in that section for many years, but deer are common sights.

On Saturday of last week a number of hearings were held before a representative of a Public Service Commission, at the office of Justice of the Peace William Shelton, at Millheim. One of the applications was for a transportation bus line to operate in Penns and Brush valleys. Local residents are pushing the project mainly on account of the inadequate facilities for the transporting of local mill hands to and from their work.

J. M Hess, an employe of the Keystone Power Corporation, during an outing near the beaver dams on White Deer creek, about 3 miles east of Loganton, recently discovered a very small deer fawn looking at him. He picked up the little thing and held it in his arms and it seemed contented, but when he set it down again it commenced to bawl at a terrific rate. The mother was nowhere to be found, but the little beauty did not seem to be in distress.

The Bellefonte curb market, which opened on Saturday, June 13, has so far proven unsuccessful, as only 2 wagons have appeared on 2 different occasions. There were plenty of buyers on hand both times. The market affords a splendid opportunity for farmers and truckers, for by attending it they are able to sell their produce directly to the people for ready cash. It is hoped that since the opportunity has been extended to them they will take advantage of it for the benefit of not only themselves but the citizens of Bellefonte who are anxious to have the movement prove a success.

Carl Shikella, aged 68 years, a native of Germany, was instantly killed on Wednesday of last week when a coupling link in a train of loaded mine cars parted and 6 cars plunged down an incline in the mine, striking him as he stepped in their path. Shikella, who was born in Germany but employed by the Lehigh Valley Coal Co. near Snow Shoe, was working about 80 feet under the ground when the accident happened. The motorman had stopped the train to attend to some other business and while away the coupling parted. Shikella failed to hear the approaching cars.

About noon Tuesday of last week cars driven by Justice of the Peace Cyrus Brungart, of Centre Hall, and John Homan, of Millheim, collided on the curve at the junction of the Penn's Cave road and the state highway at Spring Mills. Mr. Brungart, driving an Allen car, was going west, and Mr. Homan, driving a Ford, was coming out on the Penns Cave road. The front of Mr. Brungart's car struck the radiator of the Ford, demolishing it and one headlight, a fender and breaking the radius rod, while the Allen car had a smashed fender and a broken frame. Luckily no one was injured.

Sherwood Springer, of Millheim, had a narrow escape from serious injury last Sunday a week ago when he stepped directly in the path of a Ford "bug" driven by Miles Boob, of Rebersburg. Young Springer, together with several other men, was lingering near the concrete abutment at the east side of the main street bridge at Millheim. He started across the street just as Mr. Boob came along and as his view of the road was partially obstructed by the bridge structure he stepped directly in front of the passing car. Boob swerved the car to the side of the road and threw on the brakes, bringing the car almost to a stop before it hit the boy, but the impact knocked the youngster down and he rolled under the car. He was taken to a doctor's office, where it was found that he suffered only minor injuries.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Lloyd A. Stover has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Florence E. L. Waite, et bar, to Holloway Hoy, tract in Walker Twp; $2,000.

E. R. Taylor, Sheriff, to Sarah D. Dale, tract in Taylor Twp; $425.

Bellefonte Cemetery Associrtion to J. R. Bricker, tract in Bellefonte; $25.

James A. Kooney to Lilly E. Kerstetter, tract in Penn Twp; $1.

Chauncey DeLong to H C. Kessinger, tract in Liberty Twp; $1,300.

J. I. DeHass to William H. Deitz, tract in Blanchard; $1750.

Anna T. H. Henszey, et bar, to Alumni Association of Upsilon Chapter of Alpha Sigma Phi Fraternity; tract in State College: $2 400.

Philipsburg Coal & Land Co., to Mid State Electric Engineering Company, tract in Rush Twp; $130.

Martha VanRennselaer to Edward A. Bower, tract in Bellefonte $1.

Henry Mowery to H. C. Stricker, tract in Haines Twp; $830.

Florence E. L. Waite, et bar, to Mervin S. Betz, tract in Marion Twp; $2,000.

Justice Not Satisfied

In a Maine town not long ago the champion local liar was brought before the justice of the peace for stealing a hen. It was a pretty plain case, and, on the advice of his lawyer, the prisoner decided not to argue about it. "I plead guilty, judge," he said. The justice was staggered; he had been prepared for a long and involved chain of lies. "Hiram," he said, after a moment, "I guess I'll have to have more evidence before I sentence you."

Quicksand Formation

Quicksand is loose sand into which solid bodies readily sink. Quicksands are composed of very small rounded particles which, under ordinary pressure, do not pack together, and, when moistened, behave like a fluid. They are especially common in glacial deposits and may be encountered almost anywhere within the region invaded by the continental ice sheet.

Pepsin Production

The bureau of animal industry says that pepsin is procured in the following manner: Young pigs are taken and confined for several days, then, after being starved, they are killed and the stomachs removed. The linings of the stomachs are scraped and the pepsin extracted from the mucous membrane by the use of a salt solution. It is then purified and treated in a vacuum.

How She Knew

The fond husband was dressed and waiting for his wife. He stopped pacing back and forth long enough to inquire: "Plenty of time? And just how do you know we have plenty of time?" His wife calmly applied the powder and answered: "Of course we have. As to how I know, that's simple. You haven't started to swear yet, have you?"

Destroying Ants

The use of carbon disulphide is recommended to destroy ants. Pour a little of the disulphide into the openings of the hills, and then close them up. The vapors from the disulphide penetrate all the chambers and kill larvae as well as adults, if enough has been used. One treatment often does the work.

Surely Out of Luck

"Eunice says she is the unluckiest girl in the world." "What's the matter now?" "She was just about to marry a traveling man when he was admitted to the firm and now he will be at home all the time."—New York Globe.

Police Magistrate Poet

Henry James Pye, who was appointed poet laureate of England in 1790, became a London police magistrate two years later. His most pretentious work is an epic poem entitled "Alfred," which he published in 1801.

Heavy Sarcasm

A publisher once made some alterations in a manuscript submitted by Artemus Ward. Ward made his resentiment very plain. "The next book I write," he wrote, "I am going to get you to write."

Religious Dissentients

Recusants, a term used under the penal laws of England, were those persons who refused or neglected to attend the divine service on Sundays or holidays in the established church or to worship according to its forms.

There You Have It

I asked if any of the children in my class could tell what a vacuum is, and one little fellow answered: "It's a place where the air isn't, and nothing else is."—Chicago Tribune.

Dust and Temperature

Floating dust sent to high altitudes by volcanic action intercepts so much of the sun's heat that the earth's temperature is reduced for long periods following severe eruptions.

Undoubtedly

Little Brother (in audible whisper) —Wouldn't it be more exciting, auntie, if they christened babies like they do ships, by cracking them over the nose with a bottle?

Honeybee on the Job

A honeybee spends more time in the hive than she does outside and makes only about thirty-two honey-hunting trips in her lifetime.—Science Service.

Take Name From Farm

In Norway and Sweden many hired men and girls, and sometimes even the son or daughter of the farmer, take the name of the farm they live on.

Pessimistic Utterance

It is while we are green that we grow, but when we think we are getting ripe, we are getting pretty rotten. —Elbert Hubbard.

Long Rail Line

The longest continuous line of railway in the world extends from Kurgan, Russia, to Vladivostok, a distance of 4,500 miles.

Husky Norwegians

The breadth of chest of Norwegians enlisted in the Union army during the American Civil war was greater than that of any other nationality.

Groundhog and Woodchuck

These are merely different names for the same animal.

THE ENTRIES IN THE BOOK

By CHARLES GIBBS

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WHEN the mothers on the heel of Cape Cod say to their children: "Go to bed now, Michael Coffin is abroad," they innocently perpetuate a name once famous on the coast of Massachusetts. Ask them who Michael Coffin was, and they will shake their heads. Strange this, too, for the hand of legend has painted certain shadows of Michael's life with such emphasis, that he, of all men, should have survived clearly in the popular mind. "Michael Coffin," however, has become a mere threat, or danger signal.

Even in his own day, Coffin was but little understood, and the harbormaster of Caldron, who, by common consent was endowed with more wisdom than other men, answered questions in ways hardly satisfying to those that asked them. Indeed, when hard driven, Dan Veeder would abruptly close the subject by an apt quotation: "It is the glory of God to conceal a thing."

Abruptness, however, gave Dan only temporary relief. Sooner or later, a small red flag would be hoisted on Nonamasset, and would struggle in the breeze, like a wild bird trying to free itself. Sooner or later, the storm-signal on the island would be seen on shore, and would, within an hour, become the only topic of conversation.

It was then that the same questions which had been discussed and debated for nearly 20 years, again became living issues in the town of Caldron. How could Coffin know? By what strange power was he able to sense, before all others, the approach of "weather"? Why should one possessed of this all but miraculous gift shun the society of his fellowmen, and live in a shack between two hummocks on a barren island? Why did he not explain his gift, spread it, and hand on the power, which in his own hands had worked so much of good?

These were the questions, but the answers to them remained unknown. Twice, at least, men had essayed to force them, but something in Michael's eye had warned one that he must never try again; a blow from his mighty fist had silenced the other so completely that further details of the interview never came to light. The mystery persisted, and Michael came to be regarded as one in league with higher powers for the purpose of fulfilling some mission which it was not for the ignorant to question or pry into.

Whether he had come in response to the call of fate or not, the remarkable secret that became known after the wreck of the schooner Falcon off Point Pensance, certainly showed that fate itself had been at the helm of Michael's life, and had steered him into the channel which, of all others, he wished most to follow.

By nightfall, heavily laden cumuli had fatefully blackened until they hung like a sentence of death over the entire bay and sound. Veeder, whose official capacity rendered him, in a measure, responsible for what might befall in the harbor under his jurisdiction, did not sleep soundly that night. Instead he peered anxiously out of his bedroom window whenever a catflaw spent itself against the side of his house. Once or twice he scanned the west from his rear stoop where the wind struck him with the force of a flying solid. Now and again the sky was offset in all its virulence by forks of lightning that leaped like the hands of a pianist, and brought forth titanic crashes that outranked all other noises of the night. At times, sounds less loud, but well known to Veeder, and infinitely more terrifying than the storm itself, could be distinctly heard in the caldron, sounds like human cries. On nights like this, the whirlpool seemed peopled with a mad crew, who had drugged their reason and howled in hideous discord. Often the many-tongued mob would subside while some one voice, overtopping all, would invoke the rest to let loose with the next flaw, more fiendishly even than before.

Men said that the caldron "talked," but, indeed, it would have been more accurate had they said it bawled. Accuracy of description, however, could give no clew to these ghastly sounds. Was it the wind? Some answered yes, whereas others traced the talk to the bursting of huge bubbles of air. The Portuguese had their own view of the matter, and believed that the spirits of all who had ever been drowned in the whirlpool rose to the surface whenever the caldron was sufficiently stirred. It is of no consequence now to inquire which of these stories was the most plausible, but it is important to know that the thing they were invented to explain had bewildered and unnerved men who, in all their lives, had never before known fear.

It was well after midnight when the harbormaster was suddenly startled by the violent pounding at his door and as he opened it, a man, wet, panting, but partially clothed, stumbled into the hall.

He was off the Falcon, he said bound for Vineyard Haven. Captain Silvius, long before the storm broke had suddenly, and unaccountably, decided on the ocean passage, but before he had time to round the islands had been forced to cast anchor in the lee of Great Naushon.

"She dragged, drifted onto the Devil's Shoulder, and stove in her sides! Both masts snapped when she struck!"

"Why didn't he go ashore?" Veeder asked.

"Lost his head," the man cried; "ordered the dory out; kept off shore; drifted through the hole, and shot into the caldron!"

"And then?"

"And then?" the man echoed with the look of one who had just gazed death squarely between the eyes. "Then happened what no man ever heard or saw! We struck some driftwood in the center of the pool, and all of a sudden, with a wild shriek, a man caught hold the gunwale amidships. He talked and cried like a maniac, all the while slipping hand over hand astern. Then he stopped, hesitated a second, and with a savage yell, let out. 'Good God, it's Silvius!'

"Before we knew what he was doing, he grabbed a boathook and jammed the point into the captain's neck! I lunged at him with the oar, but he dodged under and I fell, capsizing the boat. God only knows what's become of 'em."

The next morning Veeder and the refugee set out to inspect the wreck. The wind had moderated, and a sky, practically cloudless, except for a few trailors hurrying to catch up with the main procession, greeted the eye. Along shore, children were searching out the treasures of the stranded gulfweed, while their fathers washed decks, coiled ropes, and half hoisted sails to crackle in the breeze and dry.

The harbormaster and his man followed the south shore of Pensance, but when nearly at the point came to a sudden stop over the body of a man wedged face downward between two boulders, half under water. Horror-stricken, they carried him to a strip of dry sand, where the unexpected sight of two lobsters that had fallen with a half-metallic thud, and were struggling over a strip of skin, so unnerved the men that the body slipped from their hold.

Carefully they turned the corpse over where it lay. Face and neck were mutilated beyond recognition. Curiously, the left hand, tightly balled and bloody, clutched something which fell into the sand only after the thumb and index finger had been forced apart by means of a pointed rock. Veeder examined the thing, and discovered to his amazement a gold pendant, whose sharp points had cut into the flesh. He rubbed the trinket in sand and water, and when its details emerged, was startled by this engraving:

"MIRIAM HOWE COFFIN"

Instantly Veeder ordered the man to stand sentinel over the corpse, while, without delay, he himself secured a skiff, and alone rowed over to Nonamasset. Landing at Coffin's Cove, he walked rapidly up the gully toward the shack.

A hasty survey confirmed Veeder's suspicions, and also drew his attention to a book lying open, as Coffin had left it, on a small mahogany table. "So please you, God!" was written boldly across the middle of the left-hand page. Turning to the beginning of what was evidently the last record, he found on the third preceding page another, "So please you, God!" and working backward through the unnumbered and undated leaves, he discovered that each entry was separated from the one preceding and the one following, by "So please you, God!"

Turning excitedly now to the beginning of the last record, Veeder read: "How often has all that is in my mind now, been there before! How often have I written these words! O God! You know, and knowing that you know, I come to you with courage and hope, and tell everything. You know what I am. You made me what I am, and I can talk to you as one straight man to another. Why send the tempest? Why tell me about it? Can't you let me sleep? Paralyze me, but don't send the old madness! When you act like this, I'm like a drunken man who knows he's drunk. I'm rational; I believe in you, but I can't help doing what you make me do. Why don't you leave me alone! What's the good of trying to save them through me, when as soon as the tempest's started, you fill me with hatred? What's the good of prayers? I'm going back to Miriam; back to the Albatross; back to Pensance when all were lost but Silvius and me. What did you keep him for? What did you keep me for? Did you keep me so that forever after I might be weather-wise, might sense the tempest, and might forewarn all men, or did you keep me to remember Silvius; to remember how he fought her off when she caught hold the hatch he was on? You knew she had a child, didn't you? And you saw him dig his boots into her fingers, didn't you? And you had me snarled in the rigging, cutting and tearing my way through to help her, and you didn't let go till it was too late!

"Wasn't that enough? Are you keeping me to go mad again with the memory of it? Are you churning up your caldron to watch me mad with hate, made with all the strength of my brute body and soul, mad, mad? To watch me plunge into your hell, plunge into it headlong, fighting against your wind, and strangling in your brine, looking for her, and looking for him? Why do you make me think I can find her? Why do you make me think I can find her? If I do, I'll kill him for you! You've saved him to kill, I know it. Your book says you're square. I'd blow out my brains if I didn't think you were keeping me for a purpose, but God Almighty, if you can see your way clear, let this be my last tempest, for Christ's sake don't keep me any longer, let me die.

"SO PLEASE YOU, GOD!"

Momus in Mythology

In classical mythology, Momus was the son of Nox, and god of mockery and ridicule. He delighted to rail at the actions of men and gods, sparing no one except Aphrodite, in whom he could find nothing to criticize, and in consequence vexed himself to death. It is said that he found fault with the man made by Hephaestus, because there was no window in his breast through which his secret thought might be seen.—Kansas City Star.

Wolverine a Scavenger

The wolverine, the largest of the weasel tribe, while ready to fight anything of its own size, or in fact many times larger, has short legs and a heavy body which makes it a slow pursuer of live game. Consequently, the wolverine is, to a large extent, a scavenger. They will lazily travel long distances to feast on dead, sick or crippled animals. They have the reputation of even feeding on the porcupine, which no other animal will eat.

Natural Supposition

The fair, but inexperienced angler on her first fishing trip cast into the swirling pool and promptly felt a vigorous strike. She shrieked delightedly and the guide came dashing to the rescue. "What is it?" he cried. "A salmon?" The fair angler glanced over her shoulder. "Y-y-yes," she stammered. "I s-s-suppose so. At least, that's w-w-what my fishing license c-c-calls for!"

Peculiar Division

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings may be perfected definition as well as praise. For example, there is the case of the teacher who, at the close of the reading lesson, was questioning her class on the subject matter thereof. "What is an oyster?" she asked. "Please, miss," replied the bright boy of the class, "it's half a fish and half a nut."

Menhaden Fish Defended

Menhaden fish, the oil from which has many commercial uses, is also an excellent food fish though as yet unpopular because of its great number of bones. Food experts, however, are overcoming this by grinding the fish, bones and all, so as to make a fish meal or powder, in which form it can be converted into cakes and eaten easily.

Badgers' Work a Menace

Badgers spend most of their time digging out the burrows of the flickertail or ground squirrel and feasting on the fat occupants. Thus, while doing the greatest service to the ranchman their big burrows on the prairies are a menace to every horse and rider on the plains.

Engineering Term

The term "four-cycle," used in connection with an internal combustion engine, means that there are four piston strokes for the accomplishment of the processes in the engine. These strokes are termed the intake stroke, the compression stroke, the power stroke and the exhaust stroke.

Tree Hides Weapons

A revolver and a steel trap were found inside a tree when it was cut down near Norborne, Md., recently. The weapons evidently had been placed at the base of the tree years ago and it grew around them.

Pioneer Greek Teacher

The first regular teacher of the Greek language and literature at Oxford university, England, was William Grocyn, an English classical scholar, who was born at Colerne, Wiltshire, about 1446. He died at Maidstone, 1519.

Original "Mother Goose"

The first Mother Goose stories were published in French by Perrault in 1697, under the name of his infant son, Perrault d'Armancourt. These tales consisted of ten stories, of which seven are founded on earlier Italian tales.

Bread Winning

An economist announces that the number of women bread winners is growing constantly. No doubt there are more winning it than there are baking it.—Detroit Free Press.

Plant Stimulation

Nitrate of soda is good for plants and flowers if used in moderation. It increases the vegetable growth, stimulating the foliage rather than the flowers. Too much will prove injurious.

Nature's Peculiarities

Many a man thinks admirably well who has a poor utterance, while others have a charming manner of speech, but their thoughts are trifling.

Rats with Rabbits

Rats, both brown and gray, have been found living with rabbits in their holes by a rat catcher in Lincolnshire, England.

Primitive Russian Homes

The typical stove in a Russian peasant's home has no chimney, the smoke finding its way out through the door or holes in the roof and walls.

Olives Used as Fuel

After extracting oil from olives the resulting pulp is used in Spain as a fuel.

Inappropriate Name

It sometimes reaches 30 degrees below zero in Hell—a little town in Norway.

HOUSE IS STILL 'TO LET"

By ALICE TURNER CURTIS

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ON ONE of the streets leading from the park in the center of a town near Boston is a very attractive modern house with a history. It was built for the occupancy of a Mr. and Mrs. Leslie, whose mysterious deaths mark the beginning of this story.

The facts here recorded are just as I heard them. Indeed, I was a resident of the town during the period in which these strange occurrences took place, and had a personal acquaintance with the people mentioned.

The Leslies had been married a year, were apparently happy, and were well and favorably known in the town. One morning a neighbor noticed that lights were burning in the Leslie house. He ran up the steps and rang the bell. There was no response, and after a few hours the neighbors decided that something was wrong inside, and that an entrance must be made at once. The front door was accordingly forced open, and as the men went in they could see into the room beyond the hall, the sitting room. Mr. Leslie was sitting with a paper across his knee, apparently asleep, and on a couch near by lay his wife.

It took but a few moments to ascertain that both had been dead for some hours. Their faces were peaceful and composed; there were no signs of disturbance in the house.

Every possible inquiry was made. No trace of poison or of foul play could be found. Numberless theories were advanced, and the wonder and excitement over the tragic death of the young couple grew daily.

After some months their relatives removed the furnishings, and "To Let" appeared in the cottage windows. The house was immediately taken by a man from Boston, whose family consisted, besides himself, of his wife and two little girls. None of this family had heard the story of the Leslies, nor did they hear it until they had been in the cottage for some weeks. One night, after they had occupied the dwelling for over a week, the man of the family was awakened by a sudden scream. His wife awoke at the same moment, and exclaimed: "One of the children must have the nightmare," but just then the two little girls rushed into the room, exclaiming, "What's the matter, mother? What are you screaming about?" Almost before they had finished speaking two more screams in quick succession rang through the house. The place was carefully searched, but no cause for the disturbance could be found.

The next night at about the same hour like sounds were heard. After that Mr. Weston made inquiries of the neighbors. None of them had been disturbed. One suggested that possibly a cat was shut up somewhere in the house and had made the noises heard, but a careful search of the entire premises failed to discover any such commonplace solution of the mysterious sounds.

A week passed without any recurrence of the midnight sounds, when one night Mrs. Weston awoke from a most terrible dream. She dreamed that she was lying upon the couch in the sitting room. In front of her stood a young man who held a pillow in his hands. "I shall stifle you," he said clearly; "it's no use to struggle." Mrs. Weston dreamed that she tried to scream; that once, twice, three times she endeavored to rise from the couch to push away the pillow, but could not.

From this dream she awoke suddenly, and, as she lay endeavoring to overcome its impression, a gasping shriek, quickly followed by two more, awakened her husband, and again sent the little girls flying in terror to their mother's room.

This time Mrs. Weston held herself responsible for the terrible screams. "I've had a dreadful dream, and I suppose I screamed without knowing it," she said. She had hardly finished this explanation when again came the screams, the last dying away in a stifled moan.

The family was by this time thoroughly terrified. They had heard the story of the Leslies, and without waiting for further experiences in the house they moved at once.

Their story got about the town, with the result that the house was vacant for a year. Then a family, consisting of an elderly couple, Mr. and Mrs. Walters, and their son, a young man about twenty-five, moved in. The remainder of the story was told me by this son, and I will give it in his own words as nearly as possible.

"I wasn't afraid of any haunted house. My father was deaf, so it would take a reasonably loud scream to wake him, and my mother was a sensible woman. The house just suited us. We got nicely settled in a few weeks, and my elder brother and his wife came out from Boston to make us a visit. The first night they were there I stayed in town for the theater. The train I came out in left a few minutes after eleven, and I reached the house at about a quarter before twelve. I was nearly ready for bed when a shriek like that of a person struggling for his life sounded through the house. I hurried into the hall, and as I did so my brother opened his door. Before either of us could speak a second and a third scream followed. By this time even father's deaf ears had been penetrated, and we all sat up talking the matter over far into the night before we felt like sleep.

"In the end we decided not to mention the occurrence. We thought of several possible explanations of the noise. The next morning we made a careful examination of the house and surroundings. We made inquiries as to late trains, thinking we might have mistaken the shriek of an engine for a human voice; but all our conjecture led to nothing. We could find no satisfactory reason for the disturbance.

"I made inquiries about the Leslies, and found that many people believed that Leslie had stifled his wife, and then taken some subtle poison which left no trace; but there was no evidence to support this theory; no sign of poison had been found, no cause could be given for such an act, and nothing could explain the midnight screams. A week passed quietly, when one night my brother awakened our mother, telling her that his wife was ill. She had awakened from a bad dream almost suffocated, and my mother worked over her for some time before she was restored. She refused to tell her dream, but we were well assured that it was a repetition of Mrs. Weston's. The next morning my brother and his wife went to their home.

"I had one more experience in that house which I shall never forget. My father was to be out one night until midnight at the meeting of a society of which he was a member, and my mother and I decided to wait up for him.

"About eleven o'clock mother lay down on the couch and went to sleep. The room was brightly lighted, and I sat near the couch reading.

"Just as I heard my father come in I was startled by a sudden moan from my mother. I turned quickly toward the coach, and as I did so I saw plainly that the sofa pillow lay upon her face. I snatched it away, and awakened her with some little difficulty.

"Meantime my father had come into the room, and as he entered, a scream, terrible in its nearness and intensity, rang out, thrilling us all with a sickening shock. We left the next day."

This finished his story. No explanation of these happenings has ever been given. The Leslies' death remains a mystery, and to explain the Presence that occupied this cottage after their death would be to account for a side of life which we barely touch and cannot comprehend.

The house is still to let.

Secret of Chemistry Hidden in the Brain

"Know thyself" was the advice given nearly twenty-five centuries ago by a Greek philosopher. Nearer our own time Alexander Pope expressed the same notion when he said "the proper study of mankind is man."

Probably this idea is as old as thought itself. Yet, though we have learned a vast amount about the stars, the earth, the animals, insects and plants, and the human body, we have found out very little about the thing inside of us that makes use of the body, Collier's says.

We neither know ourselves, nor can we run ourselves half so well as we do our automobiles. We do not know what it is that makes us think. We cannot tell where our emotions originate, and why it is that we, as individuals and crowds, do many things of which we are afterward ashamed. We cannot say what causes crimes, riots and wars any more than what makes men play the hero in sinking ships. To borrow the words of Dr. Alexis Carrel: "No one suspects the manner in which memory, intelligence, courage, judgment and imagination are connected with the brain cells."

Yet the more we gain and apply information about other things the more necessary does information about our inner selves become.

Chemistry and spiritual progress seem far apart, yet the secret of both may be in the same bubble in the brain. Some of the saints of past ages retired into the woods and deserts. Who knows but those of the future will be found in laboratories? And our sins, like our bodily diseases, may be cured by a more perfect knowledge.

Austrians Heavy Smokers

The use of tobacco is increasing enormously in Austria. Although the population today is 6,750,000, the state factories now turn out more cigars than they did before the war when the country had a population of 52,000,000. One cause of the increase is found in the fact that women are smoking, not only after meals, but at all times of the day and everywhere. Also, there is no age restriction on the sale of tobacco to juveniles. A recent local exhibition arranged by the Anti-Nicotine union, designed to portray the alleged harmful effects of tobacco, failed to interest the public.

Old Newspaper

Albert Almon of Glace Bay, N. S., Canada, reading in Grit an item which referred to a Holland publication dated January 8, 1656, and said to be the world's oldest newspaper, writes that he has in his possession a copy of the "The English Mercure" dated 1588. The paper contains an account of the Spanish armada. The English paper, however, is no longer published under the same name, while the Holland Haarlemsche Courante has appeared weekly since the first date of its establishment in 1656.—Grit.

Shellac

Lac is a resinous substance exuded from an East Indian scale insect. It consists of a granular substance forming cells for the shelter of the eggs of the insect and incrusting the twigs of various East Indian trees. The females are embedded in the mass and certain parts of their bodies contain a red fluid, furnishing crimson and scarlet dyes, which are dissolved out of the stick or "seedlac," leaving the shellac of commerce.

"Popular Sovereignty"

In United States history the political term "popular sovereignty" was the theory that the right to decide whether slavery should exist in a territory rested with the people of that territory and not with congress. It was advocated especially by the democrats during the period 1847 to 1861 and its leading champion was Douglas. It was often termed "squatter sovereignty." The latter is simply the colloquial term.

Knows How to Fish

The kingfisher and great blue heron are both solitary fishers of the coastal waters, both knowing the art of fishing quietly, says Nature Magazine. The kingfisher has his regular watch towers above the marginal waters, and with his arrow-shaped body and strong wings he is equipped like a professional fisherman.

Names for Church Bells

Charlotte M. Yonge says: "Church bells were wont to be baptized after the apostles, and the deep full sound of the first syllable of Thomas made it specially applicable to the largest and heaviest of the peals, whence the great Toms of Lincoln cathedral and of Christ church, Oxford."

Remarkable Bird

The hoactzin of British Guiana is a remarkable bird. Almost as soon as hatched it crawls out of the nest by using its wings as forefeet. The "thumb" and "forefinger" of the wings have claws with which the young bird climbs.

Taking Stains From Glass

To remove paint and varnish from glass, use three parts of American potash to one part of unslaked lime. Lay this on with a stick and let it remain for some time. Paint spots may also be removed by rubbing them with very hot, sharp vinegar.

"Shoddy"

The shoddy trade was begun at Batley, Yorkshire, England, in 1813, by Benjamin Law. It also was among the earliest products of American woolen mills. In 1909 there were 88 shoddy establishments in the United States.

World's Oldest Bridge

The oldest bridge in the world is probably the Sublician bridge at Rome. It is a wooden bridge and was built in the Seventeenth century. It was twice rebuilt. Only the ruins now remain.

Pointed Question

Mrs. Gabbins—"So you think women always tell everything they know, but I assure you some of us don't tell any more than we want to." Husband—"Well, and what's the difference?"—Boston Transcript.

Health in Lounging

The custom of oriental women of reclining on the floor on cushions or lying on couches, instead of sitting erect on chairs, often has a beneficial effect on the health, according to one eminent health specialist.

Faith Works Wonders

It is a superb faith greater than any obstacle that has made the great discoveries, that has been the great inventor, the great engineer, the great achiever in every line of human endeavor.—Orison Swett Marden.

Politeness and Love

Politeness has been defined as love in trifles. Courtesy is said to be love in little things. And the one secret of politeness is to love. Love cannot behave itself unseemly.—Henry Drummond.

Emersonian Philosophy

When science is learned in love, and its powers are wielded by love, they will appear the supplements and continuations of the material creation.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Fraternity Spirit Strong

Fraternal and other organizations are very popular with Americans. The census bureau reports that in one year 84 establishments made $10,500,000 worth of emblems and insignia.

Bottles in Pioneer Days

Because they were rare and valuable, glass bottles frequently were mentioned in the wills of the American pioneers.

That Little "If"

If to do were as easy to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches and poor men's cottages princes' palaces.—Shakespeare.

Costly Delicacy

A tradition has it that as many as 500 nightingales' tongues were often made into one pie by the ancients.

Peculiarity of Nile

The Nile flows for more than 1,600 miles without a tributary.

IT WAS A PRIVATE QUARREL

By WILLIAM T. DAVANT

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DEVIL ANSE CANFIELD gazed quietly at the man before him. His thumb fumbled the hammer of a brown rifle, a nervous trick which had worn the steel smooth.

"So ye want work?" he drawled, presently.

The man to whom he spoke was clad in overalls. His smooth-shaven face was tanned darkly. His upper lip had the peculiar puffy effect which betrayed the fact that a mustache had been sacrificed.

"Yes, I do."

"Whur're ye from? Whut kinda work kin ye do?"

The stranger met the searching gray eyes for the first time.

"Stranger," he said, frankly, "to be square with you, I ain't going to tell you where I come from. I'll say this much: I ain't always worn these kind of clothes and a look at my hands will show you that I ain't a laboring man, although I'm willing to do anything that will pay my board and keep for a month or two."

The case was not unusual. The country is well suited to the needs of men who have come under the displeasure of the law. On one side of Tug river is West Virginia, on the other lies the state of Kentucky. Hills, valleys, valleys and more hills; the landscape presents a monotonous ruggedness which discourages pursuit. Once across the river, the fugitive is safe until the slow process of extradition is gone through with.

Anse fumbled the hammer of his rifle, always keeping the muzzle directed toward the other.

"I'll take ye, furriner," he pronounced, after giving him due consideration. "Whenever ull ye be ready to go to work?"

"I'm ready now."

He picked up a bundle of clothes and prepared to follow his employer.

The old man wheeled like a cat.

"No ye don't!" he snarled, his eyes red suspicion. "Ye go fust."

Without a word the younger obeyed. At a clearing Canfield halted him.

"Troy! Hey-o-o, Troy!" he shouted, his voice resounding in the typical mountaineer's call.

A tall lad appeared noiselessly behind them. On his shoulder was the inevitable rifle.

"Want me, dad?"

"Fetch this man a crow-bar an' shovel. He's gointa grub th' pastur'."

When the implements came, he set the stranger to work in the gruelling afternoon sun, uprooting stumps in the clearing. During the operation he sat on the rail fence, an embodiment of somber menace. With his head sunk into his bowed shoulders he was never at rest. His keen gray eyes under shaggy brows darted now this way, now that; his beaked nose seemed to sniff the air suspiciously, his curly brown beard, shot with white, failed to hide the nervous twitching of a cruel mouth. And always he kept his rifle pointed in the direction of the worker.

At the mellow call of a horn, he slid to the ground and called his employee.

"Supper," he announced, laconically.

They filed to the house, the stranger in front. An elderly woman met them at the door.

"My new hand," the Devil said, by way of introduction. The woman murmured something and led the way into the kitchen.

Anse played the part of host with a hospitality bred in the bone of the mountaineer. He pressed fried chicken and squirrel and all the viands which constitute the highland menu upon his guest. But the stranger noticed the boy, Troy, sat in front of the stove with a rifle across his knees and never took his eyes from his face.

The meal finished, the host escorted the laborer into the living room. A certain look of constraint seemed to leave him as he picked up his rifle and fumbled the hammer.

He caught his guest's eye and chuckled: "Somehow I don't never seem right unless I'm totin' ole Betsy."

"I reckon there are some pretty tough men in these hills," the other responded, looking with concern at his blistered palms.

"They's five thousan' dollars reward fer me in Kaintuck an' I hafter be keerful. I hain't one uh th' McBees. My men knows 'em all an' they hain't one uh 'em could cross Tug rivet alive. Whut I'm nervus about is these here smart, Jack deetectives. They hain't nothin' to hender 'em frum comin' to me, like ye done, fer a job, an' waitin' fer a chanst to capture me when I hain't on my guard."

"That's why you carry the rifle with you all the time," exclaimed the hired man, in sudden enlightenment.

The Devil brooded in portentous silence. The other busied himself pricking with his pocket-knife the water blisters caused by his strenuous afternoon.

"Hit's this away," Anse fumbled suddenly, "I hain't never harmed a soul whut hain't fust harmed me. I wanta live in peace with my feller man, but things has happened, which they won't let me.

"Them McBees butchered my brother. He wuz my pal, my playmate. They filled him with lead an' cut twenty-five wounds in his body—all on account uh some pigs, which they wa'n't wuth a dollar.

"I hain't never harmed th' state uh Kaintuck. All I've did is to kill ev'ry man I c'n find whut helped kill my brother. I hain't hurt none uh them th' state sent after me, although they wuz meddlin' in a personal matter whut is jus' between th' McBees an' Canfiel's."

He got up and faced his listener.

"Whut ye got to do with hit, Bill Hardin? Whut bisness is hit uh yourn?" A vein of raillery ran through his next words. "But I forgot. Ye didn't come fer me, but jus' wanted a job. Hev ye got enough uh grubbin' stumps?"

The detective sat quietly in his chair, his eyes half-closed. "Anse, you've caught me with the goods."

"I reckernized ye as soon as I seen ye. Shavin' off a mustache hain't much uh a disguise, Bill."

"Well, Anse," Hardin arose and met his eyes fearlessly, "what you going to do about it?"

"Ye know whut I oughta do. But I don't want no trouble with th' state. Ye've et my grub, ye kin sleep in my house tonight. Tomorrow I'll drive ye to th' station in time to ketch Number Four. But don't never come back out here, Bill."

"Is that threat?"

"Take hit as a warnin', Bill. Ye're squar' an' ye've got nerve. I don't want nothin' to happen to ye in my country."

The detective yawned. "I think you said something about a bed," he suggested.

The feudist lighted a tallow-dip and pointed to the steep stairway. Hardin took the light out of his hand and started to climb upstairs.

"Wait a minute, Bill," the Devil called. "Less have ev'rything straight between us. We uns is awful light sleepers an' mighty nervus. Whenever we hear a soun' in th' night we shoot fust an' look afterwards. Gin ye walk in yer sleep ye'd better fassen th' door so's ye can't open it less'n ye're wide awake."

The next morning Anse presided at the breakfast table with his homely grace. Hardin ate a hearty meal, expressing his appreciation by the keenness of his appetite.

A gleam came into his eyes as he got in the buggy beside his host and noticed that the brown old rifle had been left behind.

The mountaineer was by nature a taciturn soul and the law officer was busy with his thoughts, therefore the drive was finished in silence.

As the train pulled in, Anse reached in his pocket.

"Bill," he drawled, a humorous light in his deep-set eyes, "th' Good Book says that th' laborer is worthy uh his hire"; with the words, he dropped a silver dollar in Hardin's blistered palm.

The detective reached back to put the coin in his pocket. His hand flashed up holding a revolver.

"I don't see any reason why you shouldn't take the trip with me," he remarked, cheerfully.

The old man shook his head gloomily. "Put hit back, Bill. I'm disappointed with ye. Ye'd oughta know me better. I don't trus' no man further back than a fust cousin an' I expected this."

"Cut that out," Hardin snapped triumphantly. "Get aboard."

For answer the outlaw whistled shrilly. Half a dozen loafers on the platform were transformed into alert mountain men. They bounded toward the detective and surrounded him with leveled revolvers. Anse chuckled at the changed expression of Hardin's face and waved them away.

"Ye see, Bill, they're my people. They'd die fer me like I'd die fer 'em. Ye bin buttin' in on a private quar'l an' ye don't deserve to git away. Jump on yer train an' go back to Roanoke whar ye belong before I change my min'. An' don't never come back!"

The officer shrugged his shoulders and thrust his gun back in his pocket.

"Good-by, Anse," he called from the platform of the last coach.

Devil Anse Canfield stood and watched the train disappear in the East. His thumb felt vainly for its wonted occupation; a look of fear sprang into his eyes.

"Troy, Tro-o-y!" he yelled, shrilly.

The boy ran to him.

"Whur's Betsy?"

The lad handed her to him. The feel of the cold steel reassured him. With a sigh of relief he turned to his buggy, his thumb twiddling the worn hammer as a dog licks his master's shoe.

"Come on, kid; less go home," he drawled.

Fires in Forests

It is not practicable to equip forests with lightning rods. No remedy is now in sight for disastrous forest fires due to lightning, such as have occurred on a vast scale in the western states during the last season. When lightning strikes a tree the ordinary result is to splinter the wood or strip off bark through the sudden generation of steam. In the great majority of cases the tree is not set on fire. Nevertheless the aggregate number of forest fires started by lightning is, in many parts of the country, greater than the number due to all other causes combined.

Odd Way to Pay Tax

A southern Ohio taxpayer, being assessed 8 cents as his federal income tax, originally mailed postage stamps covering this amount, but was informed that stamps were not acceptable. Then the collector received a small block of wood, in which a hole had been bored and 8 cents secreted. A corn cob was used as a stopper to hold the money in place.

Pastor Got Scolding More or Less Merited

One of the oddest things about the "Further Reminiscences," by S. Baring Gould, is the fact that he tells an amusing story of his experience in getting the words to the song, "John Barleycorn," but omits all mention of the fact that he wrote "Onward Christian Soldiers."

The clergyman and writer spent much time in collecting the old songs of the countryside. He heard that an almost bedridden old sinner of the neighborhood was an authority on "John Barleycorn," as it was sung in the district. So Baring Gould called on him, fortunately, on a day when the old man's wife was away, and discovered the invalid had managed to get downstairs. He sang lustily and gratefully and the ribald words were carefully written down.

The next day the minister called to get his pencil and was met by an irate wife. "What do you mean," she asked, "coming here and getting my husband to sing his old trashy songs when he ought to be preparing to meet his Savior?" She said that she had put her husband to bed and had burned his trousers so he could not get up again and entertain visitors. The minister was scolded as he never had been before for encouraging a man to be wicked.

Find Priceless Relics Below Antwerp Street

Golden altar vessels dating from the Tenth century have been found in an underground passage in an Antwerp street recently, Pierre Van Passsen reports, in the Atlanta Constitution. The passage was like a long tunnel and experts claim that it was formerly used by a religous order whose house was situated on the outskirts of the city. The friars used the tunnel to visit the cathedral when they wished to avoid walking through the streets. The tunnel ends abruptly and the site of the cloister to which it led is even in doubt. Near the altar vessels of priceless value were the inevitable skeletons nearly always discovered in connection with such finds. There is no way to estimate when the vessels were hidden. Some advance the opinion that they were hidden from the English raiders, others say they excited the envy of Spanish soldiers. The most likely explanation is that they were brought to safety in the days of inconoclast outrages, when mobs invaded the churches and slashed priceless paintings, smashed inimitably wrought gold and silver adornments and tore invaluable illuminated books and manuscripts into shreds.

Men and Chairs

"Men are like chairs," writes a woman in a foreign exchange; "they vary in shape and size, but all can be sat on. Some men are like mahogany chairs; they lose their polish after a little while. Some are like Chippendale chairs; they need delicate handling. Some are like plush upholstered chairs; one cannot stand them on a hot day. Others are like parliamentary seats, they have to be won. Some married men are like deck chairs; they are always being dragged about. Some are like rocking chairs; they put you to sleep. And finally, some men are like benches; it takes more than one woman to sit on them—a wife and a mother-in-law."

Garden of Eden

Josephus, the Jewish historian, locates the garden of Eden between the Ganges and the Nile; others in southern Babylonia; still others in Armenia, near the source of the Tigris and the Euphrates. Recent discoveries would indicate that Eden was the Sumerian name for the plain of Babylonia at the south end of which stood the city of Eridu, formerly on the Persian gulf; and near it a beautiful garden inhabited by the gods and containing the Tree of Life. This points to a district north of the Persian gulf, and agrees with the Biblical evidence.

Then and Now

In 1830 an employee of the patent office, in Washington, resigned because he believed that all the inventing that could be done was then accomplished. Today there is a bill before congress to do away with many models so that room may be had for new models of recent and coming inventions. New England farmers once cut down several telegraph poles because they believed that no one could send words through a solid wire.

The Lazy Janitor

As a countryman on holiday in the city was walking past a high building he saw the following notice: "Please ring the bell for the janitor."

He rang the bell furiously, and the janitor, who lived at the top of the building, hurried down, and, out of breath, asked the man what he wanted.

The man pointed to the notice and said, "Why can't you ring the bell yourself?"

Martyr to Duty

"What makes you look so fatigued?" was asked of an undersized Arkansas Cityan the other day. "Well, it's like this," he replied. "My wife is walking to reduce, and the only time she can do it without attracting the attention of the neighbors is in the evening. She then insists that I go along, even if I am tired. The past two weeks I have lost eight pounds and she has gained two ounces."—Arkansas City (Kan.) Traveler

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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

FOR JUDGE

We are authorized to announce the name of HARRY KELLER, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Judge of the Courts of Centre County, subject to the rules governing the Republican Primaries to be held September 15th, 1925.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of W. Scott Holter, of Liberty Township (Blanchard Post Office) for nomination for Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primary election on September 15, 1925. MR. HOLTER will appreciate the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of John D. Decker, of Potter Township, for Republican nomination for Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on Sept. 15, 1925. Mr. Decker will appreciate the kindly support of all Republicans.

HELD JUDGING CONTESTS

Large Crowd Attended Farm Demonstration Work at College.

More than 3,000 people attended the annual Farmers' Field Day at the Pennsylvania State College, June 18. This same day was also the biggest of the Young Farmers' week, which started Tuesday, June 16, and ended Friday, June 19. Four hundred boys and girls from Pennsylvania farms attended.

In the farmers' dairy cattle judging contest, one of the big features of the field day, A. Spousler Shearer, of Duncannon, made the highest score in judging four classes of dairy animals. His mark was 361 out of a possible 400 points. Ninety-one participated in the contest which was made especially attractive because of the prize offered, a purebred Ayrshire heifer, a descendant of Auchenbrain Brown Kate 4th, former world's butterfat champion of the breed. Last year Perry County also claimed the winner of the contest in the person of E. R. Loy, of Loysville.

Two hundred, the largest in the history of Young Farmers' Week, participated in the judging contests for the juniors. Jefferson County repeated in the winning of the swine judging event. The score of the team was 697 3. and the trophy received was a silver loving cup donated by the Northumberland County Duroc Breeders' Association. A team, composed of 3 girls, from Cumberland County won the poultry judging contest with a score of 788. They were awarded the Pennsylvania Trophy. The Huntingdon County team scored 741.5 points to win the dairy cattle judging event. The award in this contest was the Pennsylvania Bankers' Association trophy. Columbia County won the Pennsylvania Breeders' & Dairymen's Association trophy by scoring 1050 2 points in the general livestock judging contest. All of the contests were remarkably close.

Judge Orlady to Retire.

Superior Court Judge George B. Orlady, of Huntingdon, announced on Monday that he will not be a candidate for renomination and re-election. His present term expires at the end of the year. He is well advanced in years and his health has been failing for some time past. Judge Orlady was appointed to the Superior Court bench when that body was originally created, the appointment being made by the late Governor Hastings. During the Hastings campaign for Governor Judge Orlady accompanied the former on his State-wide tour. He was recognized as one of the leading platform speakers of Pennsylvania. He won such an enviable record for himself on the bench that he was re-elected continuously, and would have received another term without opposition at the coming November election had his health permitted him to continue active service. Jesse E. Cunningham, of Harrisburg, a former Deputy Attorney General and prominent church worker, will probably be supported by the Republican leaders for Judge Orlady's place on the bench.

Threshermen to Meet.

Centre County Threshermen & Farmers Protective Association will meet in the grand jury room at the Court House in Bellefonte on Saturday, June 27th, at 10 A. M. The threshing season is approaching and important matters will be considered, so that a full attendance is desired. Every farmer, thresherman and sawmill man will learn of matters of importance to him by attending the meeting.

Underwent Operation

Mrs. Raymond Shawley, of Orviston, underwent a surgical operation at the Lock Haven hospital last Saturday.

"THRILLER" NOT ON BILLS

Clearfield Attorney and Officers Tried to Kidnap Circus Manager.

When the Walter L. Main Show, which exhibited at Bellefonte last Saturday, appeared in Philipsburg on the previous day there was enacted an attempted kidnaping stunt that had not been billed in advance with other "thrilling" features. Not many persons witnessed the act, but for the principals it was a hair-raising one, just the same.

It seems that when the Walter L. Main Circus visited Clearfield last year some of the employes caused damage to a piece of property there. The circus left town before the property owner filed proceedings to recover for the damage done. Clearfield was not on the visiting list this year, but the show was billed for Philipsburg, which is just across the line dividing Centre and Clearfield counties. The Clearfield man decided that while the show was in Philipsburg he would have his attorney undertake to effect a settlement, and if this failed to institute legal proceedings.

During the last year, it appears, the Walter L. Main Circus sold out to what is known as the 101 Ranch, with the right to use the Walter L. Main name. The new owners have been traveling under the name of the Walter L. Main Show. When this was learned by the Clearfield man and his attorney, at a conference held in 'Squire Byron's office, it was decided that the surest route to success would be to lure the manager of the show into Clearfield County and there serve the papers claiming damage.

The lawyer, accompanied by two Clearfield officers, accordingly motored to the show grounds at Philipsburg and explained to Howard Y. Barry, the manager of the show, that he was wanted on an important matter at the Hotel Philips. Barry readily jumped into the car to learn what the trouble was. The manager of the circus is no green-horn, a fact probably not fully appreciated by the Clearfield group. The first thing Barry observed was that the automobile was not heading toward the Hotel Philips. His suspicion being aroused, but not betraying that fact, he mildly mentioned that the car seemed to be somewhat out of its proper course. His suspicions were confirmed when his escort explained that the conference would be held at the Potter House. When the automobile not only passed the Potter House, with no symptoms of stopping, and the driver stepped on the gas, Barry, still not knowing just what it was all about, decided it was time for him to act. He managed to take a hand in slowing down the car, and although his coat was torn in the leap, Barry made a flying exit and landed safely outside the car and on the Centre County side of the line. The attempted kidnaping had fizzled. Barry, while not posing as a high diver or fancy trapeze artist, nevertheless demonstrated that he was no amateur in a flying leap from a rapidly moving machine, then exhibited a little bit of speed on his own part and lodged information against the Clearfield men, charging them with attempted kidnaping. The latter got over into Clearfield County before the papers could be served on that charge, and Barry got out of Philipsburg before any legal documents had been thrust upon him. 'Squire Byron still has a lot of legal papers applying to the very much mixed up affair, and for the time being he doesn't know what to do with them.

It is said that Barry remarked as he was heading toward Bellefonte from Philipsburg that circus life is just one darned thing after another.

CHILDREN'S AID

Secretary's Report of the Centre County Society, May 1923-25.

From May 1923 to May 1924 the Children's Aid Society was caring for 22 children. During the year two children were adopted, two returned to the family, three placed in institutions, and one sent to the Home for Incurables at Philadelphia.

From May 1924 to May 1925 there were 13 new children added to the society. One child died, one was sent to an institution, and four sent to other counties for adoption. Nineteen children are in homes, one in the Indiana Training School for Girls, and ten in homes where their expenses are paid jointly by the County Commissioners, the poor directors of the township to which they belong, and the Children's Aid Society. Three new children were added this month, making a total of 33 children under the care of the society.

Is there a more worthy cause? We have an investigator in every town in the county, but we need more members. This annual dues of $1 for 1925 is now payable. This year the society was assessed $50 to help cover the expense of a new roof and furnace at the Training School at Indiana. A friend of the society—a mother of six children—sent a check for $25; the Needle Work Guild a check for $16, and with other donations received Centre County was able to bear her share of the expenses.

The regular monthly meeting will be held Friday afternoon, June 26th, at 4 o'clock, in the W. C. T. U. rooms.

DAISE L. KEICHLINE,
Secretary.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

SELLING THE OLD PIANO

By ELIZABETH EWING

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IT WAS a beautiful instrument, although quaintly old-fashioned, and it seemed strangely out of place in the small, meagerly furnished room.

The local buyer for the big piano house gazed upon it approvingly, vaguely wondered how it came to be in such surroundings, and mentally calculated the profit to the firm in purchasing, repairing, and reselling it. He noted with satisfaction the depth of tone in the rich, dark walnut wood—the straight classic lines of the uprights, the exquisitely hand-carved supports, and, above all, the magic name of the maker on the worn pedals. It was the name of the master-maker of that period. He drew the only chair in the room—a low backed rocker—toward the instrument and with rapid and accustomed fingers struck deep chords of mellowing sweetness from the yellowing ivory keys, each as perfectly polished as a pair of loving old hands could make it.

The owner of the hands stood watching him anxiously. She was a little, frail old woman with a gentle, wrinkled face and dim eyes. A worn black dress hung in scanty folds on the feeble form and a small white woolen shawl covered her bent shoulders. The room was in keeping with her attire—scrupulously neat, but plainly, even poorly, furnished. A little two-burner gas stove rested on a stand in one corner, with the inevitable slate-colored zinc plate behind it. A narrow couch under the window, a few cheap prints on the walls and the little wide-armed black rocker with its cheerful chintz-covered cushion, comprised the rest of the furniture. A small square piece of carpet, which would naturally cover the center of the room, had been drawn toward the wall for the piano to rest on. There it stood, exquisitely beautiful, redolent in some mysterious way of dried rose-leaves, filling the small room with its silent but dominant personality, and in some way, throwing over the poor surroundings an air of opulence and luxury.

The old woman's eyes anxiously followed the movements of the man's strong white hands as they swept up and down the keyboard and her hands nervously crossed and recrossed the shawl on her breast.

Hers was a common story. A bank failure had, years ago, swept away her small fortune, and since that time she had been wholly dependent on her nephew's son, her sole living relative. He was a good lad, a sailor, and his remittances, although irregularly forwarded, had been sufficient to supply her simple wants. His last voyage was to Australia.

"Good-by, Granny," he had said, as, sun-browned and stalwart, he had kissed the old woman farewell. "I wish I could leave you more money, but I'll get rich this trip and soon send you plenty more. If you need any more meantime, you can always sell the piano, you know."

That was six months ago and the small sum, carefully treasured, sparingly expended, was gone—all save a dollar—and the rent was due. Hence the piano-buyer, and he looked with satisfaction at the fine old instrument, and, having concluded his mental calculations, offered her a sum, which, if not exactly munificent, was a concession to his conscience and her age and helplessness, and was sufficient to stave off the wolf for a long time to come.

The old woman drew a breath of relief and the look of sharp anxiety faded from her face.

"Thank you, sir," she said, gratefully. "When—when will you send for it?"

"Tomorrow morning, madam."

"Tomorrow morning" she repeated, with a little catch in her breath—"tomorrow."

The man looked surprised. Her sudden distress touched him.

She looked so frail and old; so pathetically unfitted for life's sales and barterings.

"Aren't you satisfied with the price?" he inquired, bending his shrewd brown eyes upon her.

"It is a good one," he added, remembering the concession to his conscience.

"Yes, yes, sir," she said, quickly, in an almost childish fright lest he should take the offer back.

"I am grateful to you, sir. I need the money. But," she added, more composedly, "If you will sit down a minute I will explain."

He found a seat on the narrow couch, and she in the little rocker. Her dim eyes sought his face with a beseeching look in their faded depths.

"If you could only give me two or three days more, sir, now I know I can sell it. You must excuse me, sir," she faltered, "but I am an old woman and this piano and I have been together for forty years. It is all I have and I love it dear. 'Tis hard, hard, to part us now. My nephew may come at any time now, tomorrow—the next day—and then I would not have to sell it." The buyer looked surprised. "Yes, ma'am," he said, "I guess the firm will hold the offer over for a few days. But I would advise you to accept it. A bird in the hand,—you know"—with a well-meant attempt to soothe her evident distress, and glancing at her wrinkled old hands, "I don't suppose you ever play on it, anyway."

"I play on it?" softly ejaculated the old woman, surprised in turn. "Oh no, young man! I know the notes"—with gentle pride—"but I never knew how to play on it."

"Then you have kept it for an ornament?—or for old association's sake, perhaps," he asked.

"Yes," she said, with a simple pathos in her tremulous old voice. "This piano belongs to other days. It is not of this time. It is not an ordinary piano, the great master himself has played on it, many times. My daughter was his favorite pupil and often they played together in the summer evenings. Such music I heard in the old days, ah! Sometimes, when I am alone I hear it still, but it is very faint now."

"And your daughter—"

"Is dead," went on the quavering voice. "They are all dead. I have outlived my time and this is all I have left, young man—and my memories—my memories—" and the tremulous voice sank to a whisper.

The man felt uncomfortable. His thoughts flew vaguely to his own mother who had died when he was a little lad. He hardly remembered her, and she had occupied but scant space in his thoughts since he had entered the world's arena. But now he found himself wondering if she would have looked like this gentle old soul, had she lived to be so old—so wrinkled, so frail, so lonely. He hoped not and rose to go, inwardly chafing at the thought. "Then you will let us know when to call for it?" he said gently, as he opened the door.

"Yes, sir, and thank you. It will be in a few days, unless—" A flood of warm sunlight streamed into the room, bringing out the golden lights in the polished wood and yellowing keys of the piano and touching with its beneficent and impartial rays even the dark corners of the little room. But the old woman did not notice. She closed the door and, walking heavily across the room, sank into the little rocker, her hands clasped, her lips moving in prayer.

* * * * * * * *

There is an end to all things, and a dollar—spin it out as you may—will not last forever, and she would not go in debt. So the end of the week found the shabby little black figure waiting at the counter of the big music store. The criss-cross lines in her face seemed deeper, her eyes more sunken. Even her form seemed frailer through the thin black shawl she wore. A dollar, spun out to its extreme limit, does not show particularly gratifying results.

"I will sell the piano now, if you please," she said, simply. "My—nephew has not come."

So it was arranged and the next day the old piano was carefully removed from the little room, the neighbors watching the proceedings with evident appreciation of the old woman's belated wisdom in parting with so useless a piece of furniture, and indulging in various speculations, not untinged with envy, as to the price she received for it.

And in the room stood the old woman gazing blankly at the vacant space—a goodly sum in her hand—and two slow tears, the tears of age, trickling down her withered cheeks.

* * * * * * * *

The piano, after undergoing sundry repairs, was duly installed in one of the windows of the big piano house and its old-time quaintness induced many of the fashionables who daily passed to stop and admire.

But there was one—decidedly unfashionable—who came and went daily, no matter what the weather, one who stood patiently, interfering with no one, whose old eyes drank in lovingly every familiar curve, every note of that piano. She never remained long. It was a long distance from her little back street to the fashionable one on which her piano as she still called it, now stood, and her failing strength was not equal to a long period of standing. One day she missed it. A clerk stood in the doorway, and with faltering voice she asked him if it was sold.

"Sold yesterday, madam," he said briskly. "Can I" with a dubious glance at the worn black shawl and old-fashioned bonnet, "Can I show you something else?"

"No, thank you," she murmured brokenly and turned away. It was gone. The tie between them had snapped. She had, in a subconscious way, leaned on its strength, drawn from its presence her daily meed of love. Even in the store window it had seemed hers, and now it was gone—gone, like all else she had loved, into the shadowy past, and she was all alone.

She tottered home, but the brave old spirit was broken, the tired body worn out.

The next day a young sailor, sunburned and hearty, with bulging pockets and an armful of parcels, knocked at the door.

There was no response and he took the little pass-key with which she had provided him from his pocket and opened it.

She lay on the couch near the window, her worn hands crossed on her breast, and over her face hovered the mysterious half-smile that death, ever pitiful, so often leaves on the faces of the old and weary.

Condition of Live Wire

When an electric current is passing through a copper wire there is always a certain amount of heat produced. This heat represents the loss of electrical energy due to the resistance of the wire. In other words, a live wire is slightly heated. Birds are frequently seen sitting on such wires without being injured.

Lower Creatures' Odd Forms of Locomotion

In an address before the Wagner Free Institute of Science at Philadelphia Prof. Samuel Schumucker declared that the euglena is the simplest known form of animal life. In the lower forms of life, which are found in quiet waters, it is impossible to distinguish between animals and plants. Locomotion among the lower animals must be without legs or wings, says Professor Schumucker. These come only when life has developed into higher forms. "The simplest animals," he says, "are little drops of jelly, with a whiplash whose lashes drive them through the water by jerks. When they get thousands of little lashes instead, the motion becomes steady. This plan is kept for the inside movements in higher animals, and we clear air from the little rooms of our lungs by such motions." Respecting the locomotion of worms Professor Schumucker said: "Worms have come to have muscles whose contraction moves them, while bristles keep them from slipping backward."—Pathfinder.

Animal Highly Valued

The water buffalo is valued highly in China, especially in the fields, where it is used for the cultivation of the rice crop. It is said that they are more powerful than the ox and capable of dragging or carrying a heavier load. The female yields a much greater quantity of milk than a cow, and of excellent quality, from which the ghee or semi-fluid butter of India is made. The hide is valued for its strength and durability.

Clouds Close to Earth

The highest clouds in the sky generally are not more than two miles above the surface of the earth.

Tune of Norse Origin

The tune of "London Bridge Is Falling Down" is said to be a translation of an old Norse song.

Progress

Grandfather had a farm, father had a garden and son has a can-opener.

Work of Many Years to Count a Billion

It is practically impossible for even the trained mathematical mind to conceive a billion objects of any kind, says the Family Herald. In dealing with the subject of "one billion," Sir Henry Bessemer, inventor of the Bessemer steel process, on one occasion said:

"Let us try in imagination to arrange this number for inspection: Put a 25-cent piece on the ground and pile upon it as many as will reach twenty feet in height. Then let us place numbers of similar columns in close contact forming a straight line, and making a sort of wall twenty feet high, showing only the thin edges of the coins. Imagine two such walls running parallel to each other and forming, as it were, a long street. If we keep on extending these walls for hundreds of miles we shall still be far short of the required number. It is not till we have extended our imaginary street 2,386½ miles that we shall have presented for inspection our huge number of coins."

Tribute to Faith

Faith is the great elevator of character, and has a wonderful influence on the ideals. It lifts us to the heights and gives us glimpses of the promised land. It is the "light of truth and wisdom."—Orison Swett Marden.

Copyright Law

The original term of a copyright is 28 years. Within a year before this term expires, the author, or his widow, children of executors may obtain a renewal for another 28 years.

Sable Philosopher

Since I wuzn't dar, to give instructions 'bout de makin' of de worl', I makes de best of what I can't help, an' blames de rest on Providence.—Atlanta Constitution.

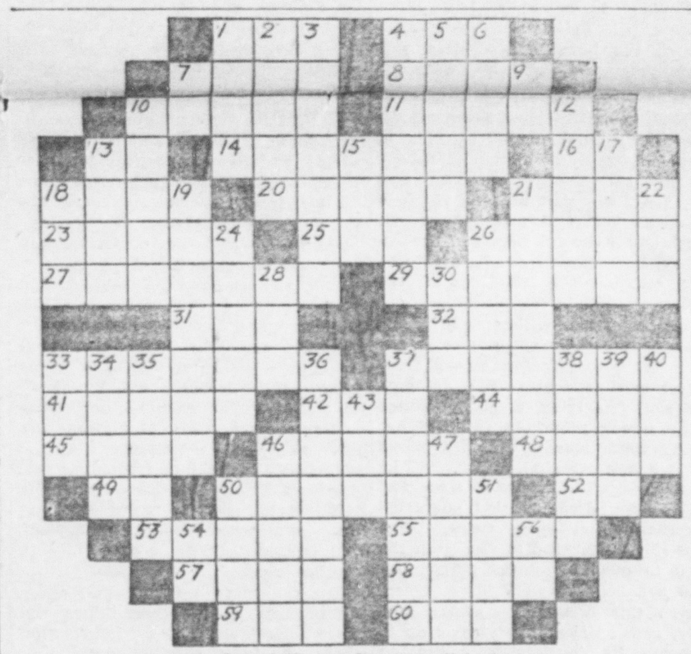
Sage Observation

The child who is decked with prince's robes and who has jeweled chains around his neck loses all pleasure in his play; his dress hampers him at every step.—Tagore.

"The Republican's" Cross-Word Puzzle

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.



(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Horizontal.

1—Watering place 4—Pig pen
7—Small particle
8—Street car
10—Gaze fixedly
11—Adventitious sound accompanying normal breathing
13—Note of musical scale
14—Girl's name 16—Paid (abbr.)
18—Number under seven
20—Strainer 21—To whip
23—Female of the ruff (sandpiper)
25—College in Iowa 26—Feeling
27—Anything to be added (pl.)
29—Petroleum product
31—Born 32—Prevaricate
33—Early 37—Buccaneers
41—Satire 42—Through
44—Roman urban official
45—Sharp taste
46—To cut 48—A clip
49—Point of compass
50—Part of a coat (pl.)
52—Southern state (abbr.)
53—Religious order among ancient Celts
55—To avoid 57—Assistant
58—Hard-shelled fruits
59—Nickname for Theodore
60—Small mound

Solution will appear in next issue.

Vertical.

1—Inflict a knife wound
2—Openings in the skin
3—A continent
4—Had tried valiantly 5—Track
6—Eastern university
7—Preposition
9—Personal pronoun
10—Treasured 12—Exhausted
13—Prevaricated
15—Prefix meaning "new"
17—To run quickly 18—Brother
19—Night 21—Decapitates
22—English beverage
24—Foe 26—Steeple
28—Name of several rivers in England
30—First name "Arabian Nights" character
33—Part of a harness
34—Periods of time 35—Graded
36—Accelerated 37—To stop
38—To color slightly
39—Name signed by Lamb to group of essays
40—Fall month (abbr.)
43—First woman 46—To coast
47—Musical show
50—To satisfy
51—Appease (poetic)
54—Sun god
56—Musical direction meaning "from the sign" (abbr.)

Famous Early Physician

Hippocrates was a Greek physician nicknamed the "Father of Medicine." He was born on the island of Cos, 460 B. C., died in Thessaly, 357 B. C. He was the author of many valuable writings on the science of medicine, and was the first to put aside all traditions and superstitions and base the practice of medicine on the study of nature, without reference to religion or other matters. He was said to be a master of clinical research and the originator of a system of diet and regimen for the cure of illness. He was also a great believer in benefits from climates suited to the temperament of the patient.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

Hay making is in full swing, with a short crop.

After a 3 weeks stay with friends at Greensburg Mrs. Charles McCracken returned home last week delighted with the outing.

Mrs. Robert Miller is arranging for a month's sojourn at some of the noted watering places in New York State.

Mrs. Norris, of Altoona, is visiting Centre County relatives and friends.

Mrs. Hannah Osman is making her annual visit among her many acquaintances in the Mountain City.

Mrs. John Musser and daughter Lulu of WilkesBarre, were Sunday visitors at the J. R. Smith home. They left Monday morning, motoring to Oil City for a week's outing.

We had a distinguished visitor in the person of Hon. Cyrus Woods for several days at the home of his brother, Dr. G. H. Woods, on Main St.

On account of a broken leg from a fall Mother O'Bryan is now in the Centre County Hospital.

The drouth still continues, and water wagons are busy.

Will Stuart, one of the oil magnates of Oklahoma, and who has interests in the Lone Star State, is greeting old home folks in this section. Handsome Bill was a star baseball player in the good, old days. Many of the middle-aged group of today will recall how years ago Bill played with the Bellefonte nine against the late Monty Ward's Brooklyn national league team. Bill was perhaps the youngest fellow on the Bellefonte nine, but he produced the goods then, just as he has been producing ever since until today he has oil wells to burn and rivals John D.

Mr. and Mrs. Evelin, of Petersburg, were guests at the E. N Moon home on Tuesday, when a family dinner was served. John C. Moon, a Civil war veteran, was the guest of honor, the occasion being his 80th birthday anniversary.

Our town was all agog Monday evening when an airplane sailed quite low over the town and landed on the Ross farm, about one mile to the west. Something had gone wrong with the oiling equipment. The plane was enroute from Philadelphia to the park at Tipton. Repair parts were secured at Tyrone and the plane resumed its flight on Tuesday.

Among the sick are Oscar Gilliland, Mrs. Harry Eyer and Mrs. R. H. Goheen.

Mrs. Ed. Harpster was discharged from the Clearfield hospital recently and is recuperating nicely. Her daughter Madeline is in the Clearfield hospital as a medical patient.

Jos. T. Fleming is making needed repairs to his farm mansion in the Glades.

A new bridge is being built to replace the old one at Baileyville.

Farmer R. Hammill Gobeen is in hard luck, having had 2 cows die on Tuesday, also finding one of his horses dead in the pasture field.

Mrs. Sofia Reed, of Coleraine, was a caller among old neighbors at Rock Springs the early part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Rossman, of Centre Hall, spent the early part of the week with relatives hereabouts. They expect to enjoy the Glorious Fourth visiting the Gettysburg battlefields.

The Brotherhood meeting held Friday evening in the church at Graysville was fairly well attended. Mr. Umbarger presided and Joe Gilliland, the secretary, read the minutes of the previous meeting. Rev. H. D. Fleming conducted devotional services. J. B. Hyne, of Altoona, was the orator of the evening, his theme being "Good Citizenship."

Meeks church has been beautified both inside and out, and Sunday, July 5, has been selected for the re-opening, at which time a special program will be rendered. The following ministers, who have served the charge, have been invited to attend: Revs. Pittinger, Price, Fisher and McAlarney. Rev. Mr. Norris will preside.

Sheep dogs invaded the Frank flock Friday night, killing several and badly injuring others. The whelps have been identified and there will be 2 dogs less when the assessor comes around.

Harry Keller, candidate for Judge on the Republican ticket, has been greeting the voters in this section, among whom he has many warm friends.

The venerable A. W. Oliver and Mrs. Sinie Reish are among the sick.

N. T. Krebs and family motored last week to Huntingdon, where Newton has a fine job.

A new concrete walk has been put down in front of the Elder and Corl homes on Main St.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Ward, of Pittsburgh, are visiting friends in the valley, before the former assumes his new job with a Vermont insurance company.

Paul Ward, of Tyrone, spent the early part of the week with his parents at Baileyville.

James Buck and sister Thelma, of Marsh Creek, spent the late end of the week at the W. R. Port home here.

Royal Kline and George Marts spent several days in New York and attended a banquet given by the Durant Motor Co. Homeward bound they drove a late model Star car.

Mordecai Dunley, a former Pine Grove lad, who went west 50 years ago, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Day, is motoring through Blair and Centre counties looking up friends of long ago.

Walter Fry, who spent several weeks in Ol' Virginy looking over the battlefields, returned home with a new Flint car.

John C. Moon, of Chester, a Civil War veteran, is visiting scenes of his youth, with headquarters at the home of his brother, E S. Moon, nearby town. He served during the war as a member of the 77th Penna. Vols. in the Army of the Cumberland, under Thomas and Sherman. He is accompanied by his wife and daughter. They were sidetracked here from a motor bus booked from Chester to Oil City for the G. A. R. convention. The daughter was taken ill on the trip and they stopped off here on that account. Comrade Moon expects to spend his 80th birthday anniversary with his sister at Huntingdon before starting for home on Thursday.

Port Matilda

Will Rothrock and wife, from Tyrone, were visitors here last week.

J. S. Williams transacted some business at State College and Bellefonte a few days ago.

The young people of the town have built a dam over at the park and are sure making good use of it these days. All—large and small—go in bathing each afternoon.

P. B. Woodring and son and E. T. Spotts and son were business visitors to Bellefonte last Thursday.

District Supt. Staples and a group of five from the State Highway Dept. at Harrisburg, met here a few days ago and looked over the concrete road work. They spent a short time here viewing the torn up sections, which will soon be ready for pouring concrete.

The Radcliffe Chautauqua will give a very good program in our town in the tent on the J. S. Williams lot, beginning Thursday and ending Saturday evening, the 27th. Let us have a good attendance. The superintendent arrived Tuesday to start things.

Quite a lote of our folks attended the Walter L. Main circus in Bellefonte last Saturday, and returned saying they had seen a wonderfully long animal show.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Y. Greene and son Billie, from Claysburg, spent the week-end in town with relatives and friends. Mr. Greene was superintendent of the brick plant here several years, and is well liked in our section.

A. B. Williams and wife and Harry Fisher, of Illinois, spent Sunday with Mr. Williams' cousin at WarriorsMark.

Miss Stella Barry and Russell Artz who were married in Altoona on Monday have many admiring friends at their home town here. The bride has been one of our popular school teachers for the last 9 years. We are sorry to lose her, and must look for another teacher.

A large number of relatives and admiring friends attended the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Woodring at their hospitable home on Wednesday. They have had fifty years of happily wedded life, and it is our earnest hope and wish that they may be spared to enjoy many more happy anniversaries.

Benore

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Lauffer and two children, and a good, jolly friend, Mr. Miller, were here over Sunday. They motored in a fine, big touring car from their home at Everett, Pa. Their mission was to look over the old home of Mr. Lauffer, where he was born and reised to manhood. He now owns two large farms, on one of which he lives and operates a dairy, selling 200 quarts of milk daily at 12c per quart.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mattern and daughter and friends, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hess, Mr. and Mrs. George Hassett and Mr. Chappell, all of Altoona, were here on Sunday to visit the home of Mr. Mattern's birth. It would have made your mouth water to see the dinner they spread on the green under the apple trees. They surely did enjoy a good time. They are thinking of buying the old Mattern place for a hunting and sports camp. It would make an ideal spot for that purpose.

Mr. and Mrs. Hammill Holmes and Mr. and Mrs. James Holmes were over to their camp for a few days last week and attended the festival at the Quaker church on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Eby, with their daughter and son-in-law and two children, from State College, were over to look at the cherries. There were 6 in the party, and only 7 cherries, so they had to toss a penny to see which one got the extra cherry.

The P. B. Hicks house has been completely torn down and most of the material moved to State College.

Garfield Hicks, who works on the Bald Eagle valley State highway, talked with a man who works there who told him his mother was born and raised at Scotia. They discussed the community picnic to be held soon and the man said he would have his mother on hand to attend it. Mr. Hicks will get the man's name and address and send it to your scribe.

Oak Hall.

Miss Edith Whitehill, of this place, was a caller at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Henry Shuey, at Pleasant Gap.

Master Frank Houser, of Bellefonte, returned home on Friday, after a week's visit at the L. K. Dale home.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Zong, of Pleasant Gap, were recent visitors at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Zong.

Quite a number of people from this place attended the circus at Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Dale and family spent Sunday at the Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Smeltzer home at Pleasant Gap.

H. A. Wagner transacted buiness at Bellefonte over Friday night.

Russell Mayes and two children, of Castaena, spent Sunday at the Mr. and Mrs. William Bohn home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rishel and family, of Lemont, were recent callers at the Mr. and Mrs. N. J Rishel home.

Miss Marian Date left Monday for Lock Haven to attend the Central State Normal School for the summer session for teachers.

Wilson T. Heaton Dead.

Wilson T. Heaton, for many years a well known and highly esteemed resident of Milesburg, died on June 19th, at 9.20 A. M., at the Centre County hospital. Death was caused by gangrene and complications. He had been ill more or less since last January and in April was removed to the hospital. He received every attention that a loving, devoted family could bestow. His passing away has occasioned sorrow and regret among a host of admiring friends. He was a splendid type of citizenship in every respect. Deceased was born nearby Zion on February 15th, 1863. Surviving are his widow, who before her marriage was Mary E. Confer, also two sons, Orin N. and Armour A. Heaton. There survivealso a brother and sister, Howard A. Heaton, of Milesburg, and Mrs. Mary Brickly, of Avis. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Baptist church at Milesburg, of which he was a member. Rev. Mr. Croft officiated. Interment was made at the Advent cemetery. The services were attended by representatives of the Odd Fellows lodge, of which he was an active member.

Capt. G. F. Foote Dead.

Capt. George F. Foote, of Mifflinburg, who was a brother-in-law of the late William P. Duncan, well-known in this section, died recently, aged 86 years, 4 months and 19 days. He was a native of New York State. His widow survives. Captain Foote had an extended army career, having joined Co. E., 14th Michigan Infantry, in 1862, and served as a private and first sergeant from 1862 to 1863, at which time he was commissioned to the office of second lieutenant, and in the year 1864 received the promotion to first lieutenant. He was promoted to the rank of Captain of Co. E, 14th Michigan Infantry in 1865, and he was brevetted to lieutenant colonel during the same year. He was disabled in line of duty shortly after receiving this commission. After the Civil War he served for many years as captain in the 8th U. S. cavalry of the regular army. He was retired from active service with the rank of major on April 23, 1904. The body was taken to Washington and buried in the Arlington National cemetery.

Mrs. Catherine Vonada Dead.

Mrs. Catheaine E. Vonada died at her home at Hublersburg last Thursday from heart failure, after an extended illness. She was born near Spring Mills 42 years ago, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Gentzel. She was united in marriage 3 times. Her first husband was Calvin A. Porter, deceased, and from this marriage 2 children survive: Larue, at home, and Pauline, at present a patient at the sanitarium at Cresson. The second husband was Russel Smoot, deceased. The third was Adam Vonada, who died 4 years ago. From the third marriage, one child survives, Genevieve, at home. She is also survived by her father. Funeral services were held Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Hosband, assisted by Rev. Mr. Zang, of Clintondale, officiated. Burial was made in the Union cemetery at Hublersburg.

Harvey Rachau Dead.

Harvey Rachau, a life-long resident of nearby Spring Mills, died very suddenly last Thursday evening about 6 o'clock at the home of his son-in-law, Ivy Bartges, of Spring Mills. Death was attributed to apoplexy. He was 74 years old and a son of Israel and Elizabeth Rachau. He was married to Miss Amanda Bartges, who survives with two children: Frank, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. John Daley, of McGhees Mills. He is also survived by several brothers and sisters. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at the home of Ivy Bartges. Interment in the Heckman cemetery.

Mrs. Patrick Brandon Dead.

Mrs. Patrick Brandon died at her home in the vicinity of the old red brickyard at Osceola Mills, on June 17, from cancer. She was aged about 70 years. Her husband passed away about 20 years ago. She is survived by a son and grandson and a sister, Mrs. Robert Showers, all residing at Osceola Mills, and another sister, Mrs. Mary Breakbill, of Tyrone.

Nathan B. Kuhn Dead.

Nathan B. Kuhn, of Jersey Shore, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kuhn, of Philadelphia, died at the former place on Monday evening, death being caused by pernicious anemia. He had been ill for some months. Deceased was born in Philadelphia, in 1876, but later removed to Beech Creek. For some years past he had resided at Jersey Shore, where he was a lineman for the Western Union Telegraph Co. Mr. Kuhn was a veteran of the Spanish-American War, and was a member of the Loyal Order of Moose and the Locomotive Firemen's Brotherhood. He is survived by a widow and four chidren. Burial will be made Friday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock at Eagleville.

Mrs. Jennie E. Wolf Dead.

Mrs. Jennie E. Wolf, widow of the late John Wolf, of Potters Mills, died at the home of her daughter at that place on Monday morning at 1 o'clock. She was aged 79 years. Death was attributed to infirmities of her advanced age. Deceased was born in Mifflin County, and before her marriage was Miss Jennie Kohler. She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. John Blosher, of Potters Mills, and a sister, Mrs. Oscar Stover, of Mifflin County. Funeral services were held today. Interment at the Sprucetown cemetery.

H. B. Moffitt Dead.

Harry B. Moffitt, a well known grocer at Altoona, died last Saturday morning at the Mercy hospital, where he had been under treatment since June 12. Mr. Moffitt was born in Petersburg 61 years ago and had been engaged in the grocery business in Altoona for the past twenty-two years. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Catharine Moffitt, two sons and a daughter, Leonard and Charles and Mrs. May Steel, all of Altoona. A brother, Calvin, of Bellwood, and a sister Mrs. Edna Gilliland, of State College, also survive.

Senator LaFollette Dead.

United States Senator Robert M. LaFollette, of Wisconsin, known as a "fire brand in politics" for the last quarter of a century, died at Washington, D. C., last Friday, following an illness of two weeks. Death was due to heart failure. Senator LaFollette was a third party candidate for President at the last November election, running on a so-called labor party ticket. Although he lost many political battles at Washington, he was able to maintain his supremacy in his home State to the end of his life.

Vincent Zimmerman Dead.

Vincent Zimmerman, who made his home with his son-in law, George Pietsch, at Lakemont, died last Thursday morning at the Altoona hospital where he was admitted June 9 Deceased was born in Altoona on May 30, 1851. He was married, but his wife died 19 years ago. Surviving are the son-in-law, Mr. Pietsch, of Lakemont; one grandson, Vincent Pietsch, and a half-brother, Robert Calderwood, of Bellefonte.

ALL-KIWANIS NIGHT

Bellefonte and State College Clubs Hold Joint Meeting.

Monday night at the Brockerhoff House saw well over 100 Kiwanians of the Bellefonte and State College Clubs assembled on the second annual All-Kiwanis night, marking the opening of the Ninth International Convention held this year in St. Paul, Minn. On All-Kiwanis night every club in the United States and Canada meets and at a uniform time observes the zero hour. In hundreds of clubs men by invocation, the singing of national and Kiwanis songs, and the recital of the Kiwanis creed, join in giving expression to Kiwanian ideals.

The local meeting, in addition to observing the zero hour in a formal way, teemed with enthusiasm and energy. Telegraphic greetings were received from Secretaries Tomhave and Payne, of State College and Bellefonte, respectively, who are delegates at the convention. President Weber, of the State College Club, clearly defined the meaning of All-Kiwanis night. Numerous representatives of the two clubs alternated in pithy 2-minute speeches, filled with wholesome thought and friendly banter. An especially pleasing bit of entertainment was the rendition of several vocal numbers by Irvine Fisher, of New York City, a brother of Ward Fisher, of Bellefonte.

Of interest to the Bellefonte Club in particular, but also to the community in general, was the announcement that the local club is a member of the newly formed Kiwanis baseball league comprising in addition Tyrone, Philipsburg and Altoona. This Thursday Bellefonte is scheduled to play Tyrone and the game will likely be played at Hecla Park. The local team, headed by Capt. Barraclough and Mgr. Stock, are displaying real life and interest and are determined to make a strong bid for the league membership.

Farmer Fractures Leg.

Thomas H. Motz, a retired farmer, of Woodward, while working on a timber tract near Pine Creek Hollow, last Friday morning, had the misfortune to sustain a double fracture of the right leg, when the "drag" which he was using to assist him in cutting small chestnut trees into posts, snapped and struck him a terrific blow on the leg. Mr. Motz dragged himself to his wagon and drove to the main road where he secured assistance.

COWBOY LINGO

Local Rodeo Fans Told Meaning of Terms Used at Round-ups.

Just as a dictionary of the French language is essential to a European trip, so will a dictionary of rodeo lingo be of much use to the visitor in the west. For the especial benefit of the many here who are contemplating trips to the cattle country this year, "The Republican" publican" publishes the attached list of of terms used by cowboys both on the ranch and in the rodeo. The Round-up and World's Championship Rodeo this year will be held in Grant Park, Chicago, August 15 to 23 under the direction of the Chicago Association of Commerce, with "Tex" Austin, world famous cowboy, in charge of the contests.

"Rodeo" is the Mexican word for 'round-up." It is pronounced "Roday-o."

'Broncho" is another word originating in Mexico and signifies "mean" and 'bad tempered" as applied to a vicious and unbroken horse. A "broncho buster" is merely a horse breaker.

"Bull-dogging" is steer wrestling.

A 'hazer" is a bull-dogger's assistant. He must pick up the former's mount after the leap and protect him from being gored when he realizes his hold on the steer. "Houlihaning" is accidentally knocking down a steer instead of wrestling it. This will not be permitted in the Chicago Round-up.

"Sunfisher" is a bucking that twists its body in the air standing on its hind legs so that the sun hits its stomach. "Crow hops" is a term describing mild bucking motions of a broncho. "Salty" signifies spirit or viciousness in a horse.

"Eating gravel" means being thrown from a bucking broncho or steer.

"Pulling leather," "shaking hands with grandma," 'grabing the safety knob" all mean holding to the saddle which disqualifies a broncho rider. "Dog fall" is putting a steer down with its feet under. The throw is not complete until the steer is flat on his side with all four feet out.

"Chuck wagon" is the cook wagon. "Doughie" is an unbranded calf less than a year old that has lost its mother. "Maverick" is an unbranded animal more than a year old.

NEW WATER COMPANY

Gravity System to Supply Spring Mills and Gregg Twp.

Robert F. Hunter and others have filed application with the Public Service Commission at Harrisburg for a permit for a company to establish a water supply service for drinking and other purposes to the residents of Spring Mills and other points in Gregg Twp.

It is proposed conveying the water from a spring and mountain stream on the 'Squire Jamison lands, a mile or more distant, by gravity to Spring Mills. The water from the spring in question will be diverted into the mountain stream by means of a wood pipe. From the stream it will be conveyed by gravity in a large iron pipe.

The plans of the promoters provide for furnishing Spring Mills with all water needed for household purposes, and also to afford residents of the town sufficient pressure for use in times of fires.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Harry A. Rossman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Amos Lee Powell, Mary L. Boyd,	East Orange, N. J. State College
Wilbur T. Gates, Evelyn J. Dolan,	Nittany "
John P. Smith, Ethel May Kahlmus,	Bellefonte "
Harry Warren Coder, Ethel M. Neff,	Williamsport Howard
Charles A. Lucas, Emma M. Lomison,	Orviston "
William N. Osman, Catharine O. Chandler,	Bellefonte "
Ford Lewis Stump, Thelma I. Woomer,	State College " "
Emanuel F. Fike, Adda C. Marshall,	State College Bellefonte

"Special Delivery"

The Post Office department says that "special delivery service is the prompt delivery of mail by messenger during prescribed hours to persons who reside within the carrier limits of city or delivery offices, or within one mile of any post office, or to patrons of the rural service who reside more than one mile from the post office but within half a mile of a rural route."

Earth's Diameter

Dr. Hayford made calculations for the International Geodetic Physical union and announced that the earth is precisely 7,926 miles and 678 thousandths of a mile in diameter and 7,899 miles and 964 thousandths of a mile through the poles.

Perfect Accord

"Do you let your wife have her own way?" asked the henpecked husband. "Absolutely," replied the independent one. "When she says its going to rain I let it rain, and when she says she just knows it's going to snow, I let it snow."

Jar 4,000 Years Old

A jar full of beads of agate, china beads, beads of crystal, bracelets and medals has been found at Byblos. On a disc is the name of the camel driver who, 2,000 years B. C., transported Pharaoh's offerings to Byblos.

Newsy Church Notice.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED

Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D. minister. Services next Sunday morning at 10.45, sermon, "The Law of God vs the Law of Sin." Evening service at 7.30; Sunday school at 9.30 A. M.

Judge Baird Recovers.

Judge Eugene H. Baird, of the Clinton—Elk County district, who has been ill since last fall, has sufficiently recovered his health to enable him to resume active duty. He is presiding over court at Lock Haven this week.

Advertise in "The Republican."

Penny-A-Word Column

FIRE INSURANCE—at a reduced rate. J M Keichline. 7m-21

PROPERTY FOR SALE—On East Howard St., Bellefonte. Mrs. Richard Lutz.

FOR SALE—Buick 1920 Touring, good condition. Price is right. Bell phone 194-R.

FARM FOR SALE—78 acre farm, 1½ miles from Howard Apply to Mrs. T. E. Thomas, Howard, Pa.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Milesburg, 6 rooms, bath, electricity. E. T. Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa. 5-28-tf

FOR SALE—Two very desirable building lots on Bishop St. Inquire of W. S. Williams, Bellefonte, Pa. Both phones.

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

EARN $6 to $12 weekly addressing mailing circulars spare time at home. Instructions 25 cents. Mailers List Co., 5651 28-h St., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE.—Electric dish washer in perfect condition. Suitable for large family or boarding house. Half original cost. Call State College, 286-J. 2t-c.

FARMS AND PROPERTY wanted everywhere 3% Commission. Write for Blank Smith Farm Agency, 1407 W. York St., Philadelphia, Pa. 3-10-50 tc

WANTED—An able-bodied man to take care and drive team married man preferred Call at at the Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte

NOTICE—The Centre County Fuel & Building Supply Co. has changed their name All telephone calls and letters should be addressed to Nathan Koffman & Co tf

LOST—On State Highway between State College and Lock Haven a brown leather traveling bag, containing child's clothes on May 30th. Reward for return. Notify "The Republican." 6-4-1tc.

LADY—to demonstrate our Radium Hot Pad and give Radium Apron free with each pair. We pay $22 week to workers. Write for free offer. International Radium Syndicate, Hofman Bldg., Detroit, Michigan.

WANTED—Persons who are planning for any building to come in contact with the Undersigned to save money on Cement, Sand, Limestone, Plaster, Brick, Roofing, Terra Cotta Pipe, Nails, Stucco Materials Etc. See us first or you may regret it later Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Robert Finley Stewart, late of Bellefonte Borough, Centre County, Penna., deceased.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned, all persons owing to the said decedent are requirred to make payment, and those having claims against the said estate are requested to present the same duly proven to

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Administrator
Bellefonte, Pa.

JAMES C. FURST,
Attorney.

Piles & Fistula Salve

If it doesn't cure you I will refund your money. Use night and morning.

PRICE 75c.
Add 2c for mailing

E. I. GILLEN
E. Bishop St. Bellefonte, Pa

DREER'S GARDEN BOOK

Invaluable to all who grow Vegetables or Flowers. Cultural articles by experts give helpful advice.

Hundreds of pictures feature the Dreer specialties in Seeds, Bulbs and Plants.

A copy free, if you mention this publication

HENRY A. DREER
1306 Spring Garden St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Mercantile Appraisement

Notice is hereby given that the following persons and firms in Centre County have been appraised and liable for mercantile taxes for the year 1925, which are due and payable May 1st, 1925:

Retail

AXE MANN

Edgefonte Filling Station, oil & gas
Garver, A. G., auto supplies
McDowell, D. A., groceries
O'Bryan, G. W., coal
Rote, S. E., mdse.

AARONSBURG

Bower, A. F., implements
Boob, W. E., implements
Krape, J. F., mdse.
Musser, C. E., candy
Rupp, W. G., meat
Stover, A. S., wall paper
Stover, E. G., oils
Smith, Chas. A., gas & tires
Smith, O. P., mdse.

BOALSBURG

Boalsburg Garage, auto supplies
Charles, F. M., plumber
Ferguson, George, cigars
Hazel, A. J., mdse.
Ishler, John G., meat
Patterson, J. D., mdse.
Rishel, S. R., auto supplies
Zeekman, John F., furniture

BLANCHARD

Bowes, W. A., coal
Clark, J. H., gas
Dietz, W. C., mdse.
Hoy, J. H., meat
Harter, N. I., auto supplies
Kunes, T. M., mdse.
Kessinger, W. F., mdse.
Moon, A. R., cigars
Page, A. E., mdse.
Rothrock, Sarah Mrs., notions
Spangler, W. H., mdse.
Vonada, W. H., mdse.

BELLEFONTE

Armstrong, Earl R., meats
Ammerman, Blanche, groceries
Anderson, Charles W., confet.
Alkey, J. Bliss, groceries
Atlantic Refining Co., oil & gas
A. & P. Tea Co., groceries
Bon Mot, confet.
Baum, Sim, clothing
Bellefonte Hudson Sales Co., autos
Beezer, P. L. Est., meats
Brouse, R. S., groceries
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., coal
Ponfatto, G., fruits
Bellefonte Hardware Co., hdwr.
Blair, F. P. & Son, jewelry
Bottorf Brothers, auto supplies
Bellefonte Bakery, confet.
Brown, Wm. H., cigars
Brachbill, W. R., furniture
Buddinger, K. H., batteries
Blackford, Clyde L., cigars
Bickett, W. W., cigars
Big Spring Tea Room, confet.
Beezer, George A., auto supplies
Big Spring Motor Co., auto supplies
Beatty Motor Co., auto supplies
Bellefonte Lumber Co., lumber
Boal, W. T., candy
Cooney, Elizabeth, millinery
Cooke, C. E., furniture
City Cash Grocery, groceries
Carpeneto, J. L., fruits
Crossley, W. E., jewelry
Cowher, H. D. & Co., clothing
City Bakery, confet.
Colonial Restaurant, cigars
Coxey, W. C., groceries
Caldwell & Co., plumbing
Crissman, L. H., cigars
Coll, H. G., cigars
Cohen & Co., mdse.
Cairns, T. W., paint
Decker Bros., auto supplies
Deitrick, Dunlap Cadillac Co., auto supplies
Dann, Emma Mrs., groceries
Eckman & Furey, cigars
Electric Supply Co., electric sups.
Eckenroth, E. J., paper & paint
Emerick, W. J., tires
Eckel & Gettig, meats
Fauble, A., clothing
Finkelstine, David, cigars
Grove, Earl, cigars
Garman, Edw. F., notions
Genua, Angelo, cigars
Garbrick Bros., mdse.
Gross, J. W., groceries
Garbrick, H. E., groceries
Green, Edward, confet.
Hunter, J. D., stationery
Holderman, J. A., confet.
Hazel & Co., mdse.
Hassinger, Robert, confet.
Haupt, G. Edward, groceries
Herr & Heverly, groceries
Houser, Elias R., oil & gas
Heverly, J. O., auto supplies
Hoover, Wm R., groceries
Hazel, Thomas F., groceries
Hockman, N. J., feed
Hagen, Paige, Jewett Co., auto sups
Hoy, H. & Son, produce
Haines Shoe Co., shoes
Harters Music Store, pianos
Hockman, J. C., auto supplies
Hoover, G. B., groceries
I. O. O. F. Club, confet.
Imperial Refining Co., oil & gas
Johnstonbaugh, George, produce
Jodon, Van S., coal
Jodon, J. C., groceries
Kalin, Max, shoes
Kissell, W. R., meats
Kramer, Harry E., fish
Knisely, Geo. L., cigars
Katz, Wm. S., mdse.
Krader Motor Co., auto supplies
Kofman & Co., coal
Keystone Power Co., electric sups.
Lyons & Witmer, plumbing
Lyon & Co., mdse.
Landsy, M. A., cigars
McCaslin, George K., groceries
Miller, David store, groceries
Miles, Mrs. E. J., cigars
McGarvey, P. M., auto supplies
Mingle, A. C., shoes
Mott Drug Co., drugs
Miller, George A., hdwr.
McGinley, A. L., paper & paint
Mayer, F. M., feed.
Montgomery & Co., clothing
McCalmont & Co., farming impl.
Marshall, W. D., groceries
McCrory, J. G. & Co., 5 & 10c store
Mallory Studio, cameras
McCoy, W. O. oil & gas
Morgan, Miss S. J., notions
Manna, Joe, candy
Nighthart & Son, cigars
Olewine, John Est., hdwr.
Orioles Stores Co., groceries
Roan, Wm., groceries
Potter—Hoy Hardware Co., hdwr.
Parrish, C. M., drugs
Parker, Wm. J., coal
Poorman, S. H., auto supplies
Powers, Ada, art shop
Rossman, J. B., auto supplies
Runkle, M. B., drugs
Roan, Robert, confet.
Radio Sale & Supply Co., radios
Sciabica, Frank, confet.
Sourbecks Candy Kitchen, confet.
Shaughnessy, Thomas, cigars
Sciortino, Frank & Bros., fruit
Sasserman, Frank, oil & gas
Schofield, James, harness
Spigelmeyer, G. R. & Co., mdse.
Shope, W. R. Lumber Co., lumber
Switzer, John, confet.
Smith H. Russell, confet.
Schaeffer, H. P., hdwr.
Schad, A. E., plumbing
Spangler, Wesley, cigars
Summers, James A., cigars
Schlow, Charles, mdse.
Thomas, M. J. Coal Co., coal
Thal, J. F., confet.
Twitmire, W. T., hdwr.
Tate, C. F., plumbing
Tanner's Cut Rate Store, drugs
Teaman, Edward, candy
Witten, Israel, junk
Willard, D. I. & Son., clothing
West, F. W. Co., furniture
Waite, Darius, implements
Witmer, R. C., electric supplies
Wagner, C. Y. & Co. feed
Wion, Willis E., auto supplies
Weiss' Pure Food Store, groceries
Winton, Harry & Son, coal
Yeager, H. C., shoes
Zeller, J. & Son., drugs

CENTRE HALL

Bradford & Co., coal
Bland, W. H., fish
Boozer, D. A., harness
Bradford, David, implements
Benner, G. O., mdse.
Bender, Fred, drugs
Bradford, Paul E., confet.
Centre Hall Pharmacy, drugs
Coldren, M. E., candy
Coldren J. M., wall paper & paint
Campbell, R. P., cigars
Dauberman, J. G., meats
Emery, C. F., mdse.
Fetteroff, James, auto supplies
Fredericks, Samuel, feed
Grove, H. H., produce
Goodhart, James, produce
Grove, Guyer W., produce
Goodhart, F. V., furniture
Geary, F. P., cigars
Grove, B. Gardner, gas
Hosterman, W. R., auto supplies
Homans' garage, auto supplies
Hockman, C. N., produce & feed
Herr, Max, junk
Henney, Mrs. L., millinery
Ishler, George, meats
Lingle, W. H., produce
Mitterling, D. C., cigars
McClenahan, Wm., coal
McCoy, Mrs. Emma, bread
Meiss, G. R., mdse.
Nevel, W. C., produce
Oriole Stores, groceries
Odenkirk, W. A., mdse.
Orndorf, Geo. D., produce
Rossman, H. D., imple.
Smith, C. A., auto supplies
Smith, T. L., hdwr.
Schaffer, J. Roy, produce
Sharer, S. E., produce
Stover, David, produce
Widemyre, W. C. produce

COBURN

Atlantic Refining Co., gas & oil
Coburn Farm Products Co., produce
Coburn Grain & Coal Co., grain & coal
Dinges, Lloyd, feed
Eisenhuth, R. T., produce
Kern, J. P., groceries
Mingle, A. E., mdse.
Malone, F. J., produce
Musser, C. E. & Son, mdse.
Vonada, J. H., auto supplies

CLARENCE

Brown, George F., groceries
Central Garage, auto supplies
Clarence Co-operative Store, mdse.
Croyle & Croyle, groceries
Friedman, Jacob, mdse.
Big Dandy Supply Co., groceries
Harm, O. J., mdse.
Hall, W. B. & Son, candy & cigars
Koshko Bros., mdse.
Kachik, A. M., mdse.
Kachik, J. M., cigars
Pinchok Geo., groceries
Rushnock, Elizabeth, groceries
Reeser, Harry, meats
Rushnock, Mary

CURTIN

Bald Eagle Supply Co., mdse.
Heaton, James, groceries

FLEMING

Blackwood, J. W., lumber
Calhoun, Roy, auto supplies
Holt, Orrie, ice cream
Holt, G. W. & Son, lumber
Holt, S. W., mdse.
Janet, Harry, produce
Lindemuth, H. D., groceries
McElwain Bros., mdse.
McQuigg, C. J., gas
Resides, LeRoy
Stere, J. B., mdse.
Stere, H. M., ice cream
Smith, F. W., feed
Sanderson, Floyd

HOWARD

Atlantic Refining Co., oil & gas
Berry, L. D., auto supplies
Baney's Garage, auto supplies
Corman Walter L., groceries
Condo, J. F., mdse.
Emenheizer, H., produce
Fox, C. M., impliments
Gledhill, A. D., confet.
Green, Edward, groceries
Harter, Walter D., furs
Haines, J. L., produce
Heaton, Leslie, produce
Jenkins, Mabel C., drugs
Kline, H. A., groceries
Kronin, Jack, bread
Lucas, C. C., mdse.
Long, W. H., feed
Lucas, Oscar M., confet.
Miner, M., jewelry
McCartney, S. R., mdse.
Pletcher, Harold, confet.
Pletcher, Thomas A., harness
Pletcher, Charles E., oils
Pletcher, I. B., mdse.
Schenck, A. A., Hdwr.
Weber's B. Sons, mdse.
Wolf, S. J., mdse.
Yearick, C. A., Confet.
Yearick, Walter, meats

HUBLERSBURG

Hoy, Geo. F., mdse.
Hublersburg Supply Co., mdse.
Myers, J. M., Confet.
Miller, Max, produce
Vonada, Carrie, ice cream

JULIAN

Alexander, R. M., bread
Lorrah, Mabel, coal
Mattern, H. K., produce
Mattern, J. R., produce
Parsons, Lottie, groceries
Smay, John, groceries
Tallhelm Walter G., groceries
Turner J. H., mdse.

KATO

Diehl, Raymond, confet.
Kato Supply Co., mdse.

LIVONIA

Stover, George B., groceries

LINDEN HALL

Ross, Lynn W., feed
Ross, J. H., mdse.
Shoemaker, Philip C., coal
Shoemaker, Philip C., mdse.

LEMONT

Bohn, Geo. J. mdse.
Evey, A. H. groceries
Houser Paul, auto supplies
Evey E. W. & Son, machinery
Lenker J. E. mdse.
Mitchell John, hdwr.
Getz J. W. furnaces
Ross Elmer C. coal
Schreck Bros., auto supplies
Klinger Tharp, confet.

MARTHA

Eberts O. D., mdse.
Richards D. R., auto supplies

MONUMENT

Bergner Albert, mdse.
Vulcan Trading Co. mdse.

MOSHANNON

Grove A. A. mdse.
Hazzard Albert
Lewis LeRoy, mdse.
Pinchok, George & Son, meat
Provision Dept. Store, mdse.

MADISONBURG

Bartges C. E. jewelery
Confer H. J. mdse.
Everett Thomas, mdse.

MUNSON

Goldberg Ike, mdse.

MINGOVILLE

Hockman A. F. feed
Hockman A. F. confet.
Workman C. C. mdse.

MILLHEIM

Burd Mrs. L. V., Millinery
Brown Lewis, Drugs
Brest F. & Son, produce
Boob John M., meats
Breon S. M., groceries
Bowersox B. W., drugs
Campbell S. M., furniture
Columbus Sol., junk
Deitrick A. B., 5 & 10c store
Fye D. K., candy
Franks A. A. & Sons, merchandise
Hosterman & Stover hardware
Kessler A., clothing
Leitzell H. H., produce
McMullen Bros., feed
Millheim Motor Co., auto supplies
Miller Charles A., auto supplies
Mauck E. W., confectionery
Nieman D. J., clothing
Oriole Stores, groceries
Ripka E. S., gas & cigars
Snyders Bakery, bakery
Stover R. S., Jewelery
Smith C. M., merchandise
Schreckengast E. R., merchandise
Springer S. R., cigars
Spigelmyer J., groceries
Stover Charles F., implements
Ulrich T. B., cigars
Wiser L. L., gas

MILESBURG

Alexander G. B., coal
Adams Mary C., confectionery
Geist Mattie, Larkin Pantry
Jodon Mrs. C. E., groceries
Miles O. E. & Son, merchandise
Milesburg Fire Proof Garage, auto supplies
McCullough & Son J. M., mdse
Milesburg Store Co., merchandise
Newman William J., confectionery
Piper G. C., meat
Roberts W. A., drugs
Scholl & Peters, auto supplies
Sprankle T. C., groceries
Spicer Mrs. Effie, groceries
Smith W. W., auto supplies
Smith E. W., cigars
Wetzler F. L., merchandise

NITTANY

Betz M. S., merchandise
Beck J. H. & Son, merchandise
Gahagan A. T., confectionery
Kessinger W. E., confectionery
Long C. M., produce
Long H. A., produce
Mauck C. W., auto supplies
Peck Brothers, merchandise
Strunk W. B., confectionery
Swope E. J., produce
Yearick N. H. merchandise

ORVISTON

Gillespie Mrs. G. H., ice cream
Orviston Supply Co., merchandise
Young Fred, merchandise

OAK HALL

Etters Clayton, feed
Folk William J., furnaces
Kidder & Raymond, coal
Louder R. J., merchandise

OSCEOLA MILLS

Dixon Mrs. Jerry, groceries
Denchak Joseph G., groceries
Domnick Joe, groceries
Goss Mrs. R. J., groceries
Gravish T. J., groceries
Kasmark Ben, groceries
Katules William, groceries
Labock Ollie, millinery
Osceola Auto Sales Co., auto supplies
Southward Homer, auto supplies
Wood William, hardware
Wright's Garage, auto supplies
Zigmer Anthony, groceries

POWELTON

Vulcan Trading Co., merchandise

PINE GLENN

Beates Edith, candy
Hoover Edward C., candy

PLEASANT GAP

Bilger Chas, cigars
Baird L. E., confectionery
Horner S. S., confectionery
Jodon & Summers, auto supplies
Lex Joseph, meat
Loneberger O. M.
Mong John O., groceries
Noll H. T., auto supplies
Noll W. H. & Son, merchandise
Noll Ray C., confectionery
Stitzer C. K., merchandise

PORT MATILDA

Allison Dean, auto supplies
Bennett William & Son, merchandise
Crain Harold, meat
Hartsock, F. R.
Hoover W. T., hardware
Leitzell S. S., plumber
Lykens H. B. & Son, merchandise
Pringle C. M., groceries
Putt E. M.
Reese George, meat
Reese A. W., merchandise
Redenberger & Baumgartner, cigars
Williams Brothers, feed
Williams Brothers, garage, auto supplies
Beckwith S. T., merchandise

PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE

Goheen R. G., produce
Rossman J. F., merchandise
Tressler Aaron W., Oils
Ward W. S., merchandise

PINE GROVE MILLS

Auman E. W., feed
Barr David, stationery
Dunlap George R., merchandise
Elder J. E., harness
Keller John & Co., coal
Kline & Son, auto supplies
Lauck's Garage, auto supplies
Martz E. C., merchandise
Port W. R., candy
Thompson W. F., Confectionery
Williams J. H., harness

PHILIPSBURG

Acton Harry, Groceries
Adelman Louis Co., clothing
Achcroft Floral Shop, florist
Adelman & Ratowsky, dry goods
A. & P. Tea Co. No 1 groceries
A. & P. Tea Co. No 2 "
A. & P. Tea Co. No 3 "
A. & P. Tea Co. No 4 "
Atlantic Refining Co., oil & gas
Agan J. B., auto supplies
American Oil Co., oil & gas
Birchfield W. L., merchandise
Butler William, cigars
Buzzell Edgar R., drugs
Brown W. B., drugs
Bowers John, cigars
Beals J. W., groceries
Brown's Boot Shop, shoes
Chocolate Shop, candy
Callahan H. A., meats
Cole Raymond T., auto supplies
Centre Co. Lumber Co., lumber
Centre Milling Co., feed
Carpenter M. M. Millinery
Curtis A. O., radio supplies
Cole Frank W., plumbing
Croyle F. C., auto supplies
Demmi's Garage, auto supplies
Drivas Thomas confectionery
Davis C. H., jewelry
Drivas and Hoones, cigars
Dunsmore R. P., auto supplies
Demi E. E., plumber
Delancy W. F., meat
Dennison D. J., auto supplies
Erhart B. C., merchandise
Erb C. W., candy
Electric Supply Co., electric supplies
Edwards J. S., shoes
Elijay Stores Co., merchandise
Emery Candy Kitchen, candy
Electric Co. R. & M., electric supplies
Freeman William & Sons, meat
Finberg Louis, clothing
Flegal H. L., auto supplies
Finberg Max, junk
Finberg Isaac, coal
Fryberger W. S.
Graham R. H., paint
Goldthrop Ephriam, groceries
Good Service Vulcanizing Co., tires
Glatras Gust confectionery
Gill Will F., sporting goods
Guelick P. L., auto supplies
Goodrich Dora, groceries
Glover Mrs. Ed., cigars
Gilbert D. B., electric supplies
Grebe Brothers, cigars
Hoffer's Novelty Shop, notions
Hopkins James, cigars
Hollings Walter, groceries
Hindle John, groceries
Hummel A. H., groceries
Hagerty Baking Co., candy
Haworth Furniture Co., furniture
Herman R. C., hardware
Hoffman J. L., tobacco
Henry Merlin A., fruit
Hudson Style Shop, clothing
Hockman H. L., groceries
Hendon Stores, groceries
Harper H. E., confectionery
Humphrey Brothers, plaster board
Ibberson John, clothing
Ibberson's Drug Store, drugs
Jones & Co., hardware
Jaffee L., fruit
Jones Edward G., hardware
Jones Calvin, wall paper
Juschik K., cigars
Kruger A. H., gas
Kerstone Grocery & Tea Co., groc.
Kennard R. W., jewelry
Kephart J. F., hdwr
Kellock George M., confet.
Kline J. O., harness
Koplin Morris, junk
Lupton John C., auto supplies
McCrory J. G. & Co., 5 & 10c Store
Muirhead Pearl D., millinery
Mayes George Mrs. groceries
McCauley J. J., auto supplies
Maurer J. L. & Son, hdwr.
Miller S. Z., gents furnishings
McCausland Thos. G., jewelry
Modern Restaurant, cigars
Mark H. A. Motor Co., auto sups.
Mock E. H. Miss, millinery
Maytag Sales Co., machines
Myers J. W., confet.
Musser M. A., groceries
Moore's Garage, auto supplies
Mattern's Meat Market, meats
McGuire Bros., clothing
Michael A. B. Mrs. millinery
Markowitz A., junk
Meadow Garage, auto supplies
Nesbit J. S., cigars
Norris T. H. & Son, wall paper
Nason's Garage, auto supplies
Newbauer Harry N., meats
Oregon Mercantile Co. mdse.
Oxley Watson Co., mdse.
Owens C. W., auto supplies
Olson E. G., groceries
Owens W. F., pianos
Olympic Billiard Parlor, cigars
Oriole Store Co., groceries
Philipsburg Radiator Co., radiators
Parsky Louis, clothing
Pritchard Josiah, cigars
Point Cash Grocery, groceries
Pritchard Josiah, auto supplies
Philipsburg Taxidermy Co., sporting goods
Pioneer Tea Room, confet.
Philips Cigar Store, cigars
Parker Geo. G., florist
Philipsburg Motor Bus Co., auto supplies
Purity Milk Co., milk
Quality Boot Shop, shoes
Rauckle Lewis, groceries
Rusnok & Sons, groceries
Rittenhouse H. D., groceries
Rothrock Studio, films
Reed J. O., feed
Roeling J. M. & Co., jewelry
Solomon D., groceries
Stott Motor Co., autos
Singer Sewing Machine Co., sewing machines
Sowers D. A., tires
Sloane & Sloane, mdse.
Stemphley Furniture Co., furniture
Schmidt F. & R., mdse.
Sancroft Fred S., millinery
Stonebraker W. F., groceries
Sherokey J., groceries
Stine M., junk
Sturgis & Lucas, cigars
Troutwine Geo. F., drugs
Sicks John, confet.
Weber Frank Est., furniture
Walton J. Albert, drugs
What to Wear Shop, millinery
Woodring's meat market, meat
Wilenzik P., clothing
Woomer Robert S., groceries
Workman's Cash Grocery, groceries
" " " "
Williams Polly, groceries
Yonkey August, groceries
Zeff Simon, clothing

REBERSBURG

Bierly S. A., auto supplies
Bierly W. F. & Sons, produce
Bierly S. A., produce
Bierly, C. C., lumber
Corman Geo. A., produce
Gephart S. L., mdse.
Garrett G. P., auto supplies
Haines M. C., mdse.
Hubler T. C., produce
Mallory S. O., confet.
Minnig Harrly L., produce
Spangler John T., cheese
Snaffer Mrs. Della, confet.
Waite J. B., confet.

RUNVILLE

Bennett E. S., mdse.
Iddings Clara E., candy
Lucas Annie, ice cream

STATE COLLEGE

Atlantic Refining Co., oil & grs
A & P Tea Co., groceries
Athletic Store, athletic goods
Anita Imboden Shop, millinery
Behrer Harry, hdwr.
Breon & Stover, films
Bosley Henry F., confet.
Brown Henry, junk
Bowersox H., groceries
Corl Ira, mdse.
College Quick Lunch, cigars
Clemson Bros., auto supplies
Cresson Lumber Co., lumber
Deal Albert & Son, plumbing
Electric Supply Co., electric sups.
Egolf Isaac, mdse.
Fashion Shop, clothing
Foster Philip D., coal
Fenway Tea Room, confet.
Fromm Morris I., clothing
Fy's Grocery, groceries
Fye, L. D., mdse.
Garver D. B., oil & gas
Grubb Roland S., groceries
Gilliland Ray D., drugs
Gregory Bros., confet.
Gentzel W. R., mdse.
Graham & Sons, confet.
Gernerd E. W., clothing
Goss George A., plumbing
Hillside Ice Co., ice
Hoy Walter M., groceries
Houtz Earl H., radio shop
Hann & O'Neil, jewelry
Harris James, shoe polish
Homan Park R., lumber
Hagg L. M., coal
Hurwitz Edith, clothing
Housel J. H., paint
Hartswick's Garage, auto supplies
Harper George C., auto supplies
Haugh John & Sons, groceries
Highland Park Garage, auto sups.
Johnson C. M., oil & gas
Keefer—Nolan Hardware Co., hdwr
Knox W. W., cigars
Kimport Myra, millinery
Keystone Motor Co, auto supplies
Keystone Power Club, electric sups
Ladies Sample Shop, ladies wear
Montgomery & Co, clothing
Musser Harry N, mdse.
Musser's Garage, auto supplies
Morris Albert P, shoes
Myers H. M., cigars
Myers J. J., meat
Musser C., harness
Metzgar L. K, stationery
Markle W. F., meat
Music Room, music
Meek J. B, cigars
Musser J. H, mdse.
Martin J. B, confet.
Nittany News Stand, magzaines
Nerbood G. M, auto supplies
Nittany Restaurant, cigars
O'Neil Bud T, mdse
O'Neil, J. A, cigars
Penn State Auto Co, auto supplies
Porter & Weber, paper
Probst C. E, cigars
Peirson H, shoes
Penn State Hardware Co, hdwr
Platt Lynn, cigars
Robison C W, coal
Rexall Drug Co, drugs
State College Motor Co, auto sups
Struble J D, notions
Sauers H W, clothing
State College Fuel & Supply Co, coal
" " " " auto supplies
State Shirt Shop, clothing
Serfas Paul S V, confet
Strubles' Grocery, groceries
Scherer Chas. A, cigars
State University Shoe Co, shoes
Snyder C E, auto supplies
Schlows Quality Shop, clothing
Smith W E, clothing
State College Floral Shop, florist
State Oil & Gas Co, oil & gas
Tressler Ezra, meat
Taylor W F, groceries
The Crabtree Co, jewelry
The 20th Century Shoe Co, shoes
The University Club, clothing
The Vogue Shop, notions
Vance Nellie J, toilet supplies
Van Zant M. H, meats
Varsity Pool Room, cigars
Wasson E G, butter
Weiss Pure Food Store, groceries
Winner's Meat Market, meats
Womer J Lynn, cement
Weiser Motor Co, auto supplies

SPRING MILLS

Auman H G, produce
Eungard Cleve, implement
Breon Willis E, produce
Condo S L, mdse
Carson F A, mdse
Corman O T, mdse
Dunlap A C, cigars
Detwiler P K, cigars
Ennist & Hanna, mdse
Fetteroff Homer W, feed
Grove Arthur, coal
Gramley W, O, sugar
Krape Charles A, mdse
Lee W E, cigars
Loaster C A, produce
Long C P & Co, mdse
Myers J F, meat
Myers B G, cigars
Myers' Garage, auto supplies
Osman's Garage, auto supplies
Philips Frank, auto supplies
Penn Hall Garage, auto supplies
Reed H C, produce
Rote S G, mdse
Rossman H F, mdse
Rishel J H mdse
Smith Earl, mdse
Smith B E, mdse
Smith John & Bro, furniture

SNOW SHOE

Atlantic Refining Co, gas & oil
Bland Rena Mrs, millinery
Croyle & Croyle, groceries
Confer John & Son, auto supplies
Harm H M Mrs, mdse
Hall W B, cigars
McLaughlin M J, mdse
Nastos Tony, meat
Russell James, mdse
Sickel W A, drugs
Stevens Arthur, gas
Shank A D, meat

SANDY RIDGE

Barnett R J, groceries
Cowher Levi, meats
Fransco Bros, groceries
Heath L H Mrs, groceries
Marshall Chas, "
Smith F W, confet
Smith, M P, "
Twigg S E, mdse

SMULLTON

Stover H H, mdse
Wallzer S A, groceries

STORMSTOWN

Burkett I G, mdse
Eves Chester, produce
Eves J P, "
Gray John I, "
Griffith H P, mdse
Mattern J C, implements
Thomas I L, auto supplies
Thomas A C, gas
Thomas D R, produce
Waite J B, produce

TUSSEYVILLE

Ramer C P, mdse

WOODWARD

Feidler S J, auto supplies
Long H F, sporting goods
Motz E W & Co, mdse
Orndorf L D mdse,
Orndorf Isaac M., implements
Orndorf S H, produce
Reffner W E, groceries
Stover B W, produce

YARNELL

Confer Edward N, mdse
Miller H O, groceries

WADDLE

Hoy John A Est, mdse

WOLF'S STORE

Heinselman J B, mdse
Klinger Harvey

WINGATE

Davidson James & Son, confet
Fisher T W, groceries
Witmer, Mrs Ida, mdse

WARRIORSMARK

Dearmit S E, mdse

ZION

Clevenstine C F mdse
Showers Mrs Claude, produce

Wholesale Licenses

Aaronsburg

Crouse H E, produce

Axe Mann

Edgefonte Filling Station, gas

Boalsburg

Brouse W H, produce

Bellefonte

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas
Beatty Motor Co, auto supplies
Bellefonte Hudson Sales Co, autos
Bellefonte Distributing Co, groceries & supplies
Beezer George A, auto supplies
Bonfatto G, fruits
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co, grain
Centre Oil & Gas Co, oil & gas
Hockman N J, feed
Hoy H & Son, produce
Imperial Refining Co, oil & gas
Krader Motor Co, auto supplies
Lauderbach—Griest Co, groceries
Mayer F M, grain
McCalmont & Co, lumber
Musser G P & Co, groceries
Potter—Hoy Hardware Co, hdwr
Sciortino Frank & Bros, fruit
Wagner C Y & Co, grain

Coburn

Atlantic Refining Co, gas & oil
Coburn Farm Products Co, produce
Coburn Grain & Creamery Co, grain
Malone F J, produce

Centre Hall

Bradford & Co., grain
Dauberman J. G., produce
Hockman C. N., produce
Kerlin A. E, produce
McClenahan William, grain

Fleming

Holt G. H. & Son, lumber

Howard

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas
Diehl Joseph D, produce
Kline H A, groceries
Long W H, grain
McDowell H T, grain

Hublersburg

Hublersburg Supply Co, produce

Lemont

Butler Oil & Sales Co, oil & gas
Ross Elmer C, grain

Linden Hall

Gingerich Brothers, hay
Ross Lynn W, grain
Shoemaker Philip C, grain

Mingoville

Hockman A J, feed

Nittany

Ertley G G, produce

Oak Hall

Ferred W A, produce
Kidder Raymond, grain

Tusseyville

Rockey William A, produce

Philipsburg

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas
Centre Milling Co, feed
Cole Raymond T, auto supplies
Gulick P L, auto supplies
Gill Manufacturing Co, miners sup
Hoffman F L, tobacco
Hoffman W E Co, produce
Kephart J J, hardware
Landerbach-Griest Co, groceries
Philipsburg Hardware Co, hardware
Reed J O, feed
Swift & Co, meats
Sinclair Refining Co, oil & gas
Sturgis & Lucas

Pleasant Gap

Jodon & Summers, auto supplies

Port Matilda

Crain W Scott, lumber
Crain C W, lumber
Williams Brothers, feed

Rebersburg

Bierly S A, produce

Snow Shoe

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas

Spring Mills

Fetteroff Homer W, grain

State College

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas
Fye's Grocery, groceries
Grubb Roland S, groceries
Haugh John & Sons, groceries
Neidigh J D, grain
State College Fuel & Supply Co
oil & gas
State College Commission Co, hay & grain
Serfas Paul S V, confectionery
Snyder C E auto supplies
State Gas & Oil Co, oil & gas
Weiser Motor Co, auto supplies

RESTAURANTS & EATING HOUSES

Aaronsburg

Smith O P, restaurant

Bellefonte

Blackford Clyde L, restaurant
Big Spring Tea Room, tea room
Colonial Restaurant, restaurant
Knisely George H, restaurant
Last Resort Tea Room, tea room
Mlied Mrs E J, restaurant

Boalsburg

Ferguson George, restaurant

Centre Hall

Bradford Paul E, restaurant
Coldren M E, restaurant
Detwiler J H, restaurant
Lambert Mrs H J, restaurant

Clarence

Hall W B & Sons, restaurant
Kachik J M, cafe

Fleming

Fisher Mrs Dora, tea room

Howard

Green Edward, restaurant
Lucas Oscar M, restaurant
Pletcher Harold, restaurant

Hublersburg

Myers J M, restaurant

Millheim

Fye D. K, restaurant

Milesburg

Sprankle T C, restaurant
Spicer Mrs Effie, restaurant
Smith E W, restaurant

Nittany

Strunk W B, restaurant

Port Matilda

Ridenberger & Baumgartner, restaurant

Philipsburg

Acton Harry, restaurant
Chocolate Shop, tea room
Freeman's Harry Est, restaurant
Glover Mrs Ed, restaurant
Modern Restaurant, restaurant
Nesbit J S, restaurant
Pioneer Tea Room, tea room
Philips Coffee Shop, restaurant
McMullen Charles, restaurant

Pleasant Gap

Bilger Charles, restaurant
Baird L E, restaurant

Pine Grove Mills

Port W R restaurant
Thompson W F, restaurant

Pine Glenn

Askey Ruth, restaurant

Rebersburg

Mallory S O, restaurant
Waite J B, restaurant

Runville

Iddings Clara, tea room
Lucas Annie, tea room

Spring Mills

Myers B G, restaurant
Detwiler P K, restaurant

Snow Shoe

Hall W B, restaurant

State College

Bosley Henry F, tea room
Campus Tea Room, tea room
College Quick Lunch, restaurant
Fenway Tea Room, tea room
Knox W W, restaurant
Meek J B, restaurant
Nittany Restaurant, restaurant
O'Neil J A, restaurant
O'Neil B J, restaurant
Pine Tree Inn, tea room

Sandy Ridge

Smith W R, restaurant

BROKERS

Bellefonte

Hunter Robert F
Keichline J M

Philipsburg

Bair W T
Curtin A B & Co

State College

Holmes J L
Lederer Eugene H
Mason Walter
Patrick Austin R
State Realty Co

THEATRES

Bellefonte

Brown T C, movie
" " theatre
Hall W B & Son, movie

Philipsburg

Rowland Theatre, threatre
Seven Stars Theatre, movie

State College

Pastime Theatte, theatre
Nittany Theatre, "

Millheim

Ladies Improvement Club, theatre

Snow Shoe

Menchio C L, movie

Sandy Ridge

Frasco Brothers, movie

POOL

Blanchard

Moon A R

Bellefonte

Anderson Charles W
Bickett W W
Finklestine David
Shaughnessy Thomas

Clarence

Hall W B & Son

Centre Hall

Mitterling D C

Howard

Yearick C A

Millheim

Springer S P
Spigelmyer J

Milesburg

Smith E W

Orviston

Orviston Supply Co

Pleasant Gap

Noll Ray C

Philipsburg

Butlin Wm
Bowers J V
Erb C W
Myers J W
Olympic Billiard Parlor
Sicks John
Williamson James

Snow Shoe

Hall W B
McLaughlin M J

State College

Myers H M
Platt Lynn
Varsity Pool Room

Sandy Ridge

Frasca Alfred

Spring Mills

Detwiler P K

Ariadne

Ariadne, the daughter of Leo I., was married to Zeno, who succeeded as emperor of the east in A. D. 474. She was so disgusted with the intemperance of her husband and so much in love with Anastasius, a man of obscure origin, that she shut Zeno, when intoxicated, into a sepulcher, where he was left to die, and her favorite, Anastasius, was placed on the throne. Her death took place in the year 515.—Chicago Journal.

Pope's Change of Name

The first pope of Rome to change his name on assuming the pontificate was Pietro Osporca or Peter Hogsmouth. Some authorities attribute the change to the apparent arrogance of assuming to call himself Peter II, but the general impression is that he was glad to rid himself forever from all associations with his family name by assuming the title of Sergius II. This precedent has been followed by all his successors.

Creoles Not Colored

Creole is the name given to people born and naturalized in the West Indies or the tropical countries of America but of European (usually French or Spanish) origin, as distinguished from the offspring of mixed blood, such as mulattoes and quadroons, from negroes and from aborigines. The name has no connection with the color.

'Twas 138 in Shade

What is the hottest day on record? T. F. Hayes, well-known Britisher, says that during the summer of 1917, at a place called Samarra in Mesopotamia, the thermometer in a railway station reached 138 degrees. This was in the shade. He says the temperature remained around 138 degrees for a fortnight.

Good Work Completed

"Brothah Johnson," said Parson White, "Ah'd lak to git you to come to chu'ch." "Why, parson," exclaimed Mr. Johnson, shocked, "dey ain' no need fo' me to come to chu'ch. Yo'-all done converted me las' Augus.' "—Los Angeles Times.

Fights for Her Dog

A woman walking with her dog in Harlesden, England, saw it run over and killed by a motor bus. Screaming, she pulled the driver from the seat and gave him a beating. Then sobbing, she fell down in the street by the dog's body.

Earliest Known Sheep

"The grandfather of all sheep," the "Ovis poli," gets its name from its discoverer, Marco Polo. It was not until 500 years after he discovered the animal that his assertion that the animal existed was substantiated.

Vital Question

"I want a girl who will love me for myself alone." "What do you mean by that line of patter?" demanded the damsel addressed. "That you are never gonna spend any money on her?" —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Richelieu's Five Poets

Cardinal Richelieu, the great French statesman, in his efforts to promote French literature, gathered about him a band of five poets, Corneille, Colletet, Boisrobedt, L'Etoile and Rotrou, who composed tragedies on his plans.

Human Nature

"Worry," said the Old Philosopher, "is always popular, but just let joy shout halleluja on the highway, and you'll hear folks saying, "That chap ought to lie low and keep his mouth shut.' "—Atlanta Constitution.

Broke All Windows

Immediately after being served with divorce papers, Douglas Fleet Goldsmith, an auctioneer of London, went to his mother-in-law's house and broke all the windows in it when he was refused admission.

Day and Night Air

There is very little difference in the purity of the air, except that there is less wind at night than in the day, and also less traffic, and therefore less stirring up of the dust and dirt of the streets.

Pencil's Composition

The first lead pencil was made in England in the Elizabethan era, but as a matter of fact, it was not a lead pencil at all, but a graphite pencil such as we write with today.

Sudden Change Fatal

Deep-sea fishes, such as the red snapper, when they are brought up from great depths too quickly burst, as the sudden change is too great for the capacity of their air bladders.

Household Hint

To mend a hole in graniteware or tin pans mix putty with linseed oil until soft and apply it on the outside of the hole.

Cider Pasteurization

Apple cider may be kept sweet for an indefinite time by pasteurization.—Science Service.

Pedigree Is Arabian

The oldest representatives of the greyhound family are the coursing dogs of the Arabs, known as Saluki.

Kansas Plants Trees

Kansas has more forest trees today than when the state was founded.

AT THE THIRD HOUR

By CRETE WARREN

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IT WAS a cold, disagreeable day, late in November, and the cutting wind blew in fierce little gusts around the corners of the tall city buildings. The streets were almost deserted, save for a few men and women who, muffled almost beyond recognition, hurried with heads bent in face of the wind, which seemed to come from every direction. The thermometer registered several degrees below zero, and the sky was heavy, with every indication of snow. No one noticed that the great clock in the courthouse had stopped, and at three o'clock no one missed the striking of the hour.

At just one minute before three the power which ran the clock was turned off, and, for the first time since it was started, several years before, the great hands were still. The nut which held the hands in place had become loosened, and a man skilled in the mechanism of clocks had been called to tighten the screw.

It was a perilous undertaking. The clock was three hundred and eighty feet above the street, and his only way to get at it was by lowering himself from a lookout thirty feet above. The face measured twenty-four feet, the minute hand was nearly twelve feet long, the hour hand nine. These hands were very heavy and solid, of wood covered with galvanized iron, and were two feet thick.

Th man stood for a minute, gazing out over the city, after fastening the rope which was to let him down to the clock. He planned to gain a footing on the hour hand, which was almost horizontal at this hour, and work his way across to the center, where it would take him but a moment to tighten the screw, get back to the rope and pull himself up. He drew a deep breath and carefully let himself over the stone railing of the lookout.

The snow was now falling fine and fast, driven hard by the wind. The man was almost blinded by it, when he felt his foot firm upon the hour hand. The rope was barely long enough, and he wished he had taken a longer one, but he thought it would not pay to go back, as long as this one would reach, though he realized that it would be harder for him to get back with the short one. Sitting down, he slid over to the center and commenced his work. Every moment the snow became more blinding, and as he glanced downwards he noticed that he could not see the streets below.

He had finished and was just about to start back for the rope, when he heard a great whirr inside the clock and almost at the same time felt a jerk of the hand upon which he was seated. He made one mad, hurried move towards the end of the hand, when all at once his every sense seemed to be paralyzed by the deafening sound of the chimes. The sound seemed to vibrate through every part of him, and it was impossible to attempt to move until the last of the three deep tones striking the hour died away, and he felt another jerk of the hand beneath him. It was but an instant, and he had gained the end of the hand and was cautiously getting to his feet. He reached for the rope. The wind was blowing it and he could barely touch it with the ends of his fingers! He groaned aloud and strained every ligament in an effort to get a hold on the rope, but it seemed impossible. At last it was almost within his grasp, but with a jerk which nearly unbalanced him, the hand again slipped, and the rope was hopelessly out of reach! It seemed to the desperate man that his reason must go in that awful instant!

He reseated himself, for the shock had weakened his knees and his strength seemed gone. The cold was intense and there was no way of making anyone hear a cry for help. Nor was there any chance of anyone discovering his danger. With every minute the hour hand slipped downward over an inch, and—merciful heaven! As he looked up at the great minute hand he realized what an awful fate would overcome him in a few minutes if some help did not come to him. With every minute the descending hand brought certain death so much the nearer! Good God! Must he sit there calmly and count the minutes until he should be gradually crushed to death? For at a quarter past the hour, the minute hand must pass the hour hand on which he was seated, and the distance between the two was only a little over two inches!

His brain seemed dead. He couldn't think. His gaze was fascinated by the rapidly descending hand which was either to crush him to death or hurl him off on to the steeply slanting roofs of the building two hundred feet below. He glanced down. Would it not be better to jump then and end the horrible suspense? No, he loved his life, and then—some help might come. And so he waited. The minutes, which had seemed to come so rapidly upon each other at first, now seemed slower, until he wondered if the clock might not be stopping. But no, it came on and on, this dreadful thing which was to kill him. He found himself calculating whether it would crush him or knock him off. He wished the hands moved steadily instead of in those terrible jerks. One more jerk, or minute, and the hand would touch his head. He crouched over and waited. The hand descended and he could not sit up without touching it. He must lie flat—it would be easier that way, he thought, and he was quite calm now.

All this time he had been sitting with his face toward the clock, his feet hanging down between the hour hand and the dial. As he raised his feet to lie on the hand he suddenly stopped, and in a moment was getting over the side of the hand next to the clock. Yes, there was room for his body if he could hold his weight until the minute hand had passed the hour, and then he could raise himself again to his former position. His muscles were strong, and at first his weight seemed as nothing. The minutes seemed longer now than ever and the biting cold was benumbing his fingers in spite of the heavy gloves he wore. At last, just as it seemed that he must let go, it passed, and he raised himself once more.

But what would this avail him? he thought. Just another hour of life? He could not endure this for twelve hours, even if he could manage to keep his hold, and this seemed unlikely, for the slant of the hand was making it more difficult each minute to keep his position. In a few hours it would be dark, and with the night, the cold was certain to become more intense, and he would freeze. Death seemed inevitable, but he determined to hold out as long as a ray of hope came to him.

And so on through the lengthening hour. Then he found, with the increasing slant of the hand, that he must devise some other method of hanging on, so he laid himself flat upon the beam, and, with his arms around it, braced his feet against the jut which formed the point. In this way he could keep his position, even though the hands were perpendicular. At each quarter the great chimes rang out, their vibration almost sickening him, so loud and close were they. Quarter past four—and he must soon hang on to the hand again while the other passed. He lowered himself, and this time it was harder than before, for his joints were stiff with the cold, and the altered position of the hour hand made it more difficult to get a good hold. Just as the long hand was passing over the short one, a desperate idea entered the frenzied mind of the man who was making such a fight for his life. Quickly, though with great danger of slipping and falling, he reached one leg and then the other around on to the minute hand, and, just as it passed the hour hand, swung himself upon it.

The horrors of that dizzy journey around the clock on the minute hand, the terrible danger he underwent in changing his position on the hand so as to escape having his head downwards, cannot be expressed in words, but he was saved from death, for at a little after ten minutes past five o'clock, his half-frozen hands reached the rope that meant life to him. And when he had gained the upper halls of the building to take the elevator to the ground floor, the elevator boy stared at him in horror. The man he had taken up less than three hours before was young and his hair had been a rich, dark brown. This was surely the same man, but his hair was as white as the snow falling outside!

Real Log Once Used to Determine Ship's Speed

The nautical "knot" was originally an actual knot on a ship's "log line." This in turn took its name from the log of wood which was used by the old-time mariner in measuring distance. Presuming the sea to be without current, a log thrown into the water will remain stationary. Obviously, therefore, if it is thrown overboard from the bows of the ship, by the time the stern passes it, the ship must have traveled its own length in such-and-such a time. The log, then, was really the first way of determining a ship's speed. The next step was to attach a line to the log, the line being knotted at regular intervals of so many feet. The log, by this time of a fixed type, was thrown overboard and the line allowed to run free from a reel. At the end of so many seconds the whole apparatus was hauled in and the knots that had been payed out counted. The ship was then said to be traveling at so many knots. The distance between the knots, as well as the number of seconds during which the log was overboard were regulated, so as to make it easy to work out how many nautical miles (which, by the way, are divisions of degrees of latitude, and are rather longer than land miles), the ship was traveling an hour. And though today the modern log is a complicated clockwork apparatus, the old term is still used.

Baffled Cross-Worder

"The other day in a public library," writes a correspondent, "I picked up a copy of a periodical in which some reader had been attempting to solve the cross-word puzzle. One clue was, 'a bird which never flies,' and the word had to consist of seven letters. The solver had triumphantly written down 'Ostrage,' and then abandoned the puzzle as a bad job."—London Morning Post.

Sun Baths While You Walk

A new fabric has been invented that allows the ultra violet rays of the sun to pass through it easily. This has made it possible for those in need of sun baths as a health precaution, to take their constitutional bath while promenading the boulevards and avenues. The new fabric looks and feels like silk.

Odd Tale That Added Word to Dictionary

The word "canard" comes from the French, and means really a "duck"; having originated from a famous newspaper hoax in the shape of a joke that purported to relate a remarkable case of voracity on the part of some ducks. According to the story, as printed in a French paper, a certain farmer gathered together 20 ducks. One of these he killed, and cutting it up into fine pieces, feathers, bill and all, he fed it to the remaining 19. The second duck was killed, treated in the same way, and fed to the remaining 18; and this process was continued until the remaining duck was placed in the position of having eaten 19 companions, thus proving that by its method one duck could devour nineteen other ducks. This story was written in so plausible a style and was of so curious and interesting a character that it attracted worldwide attention and was copied by one newspaper after another. As this was one of the cleverest hoaxes of the kind that had ever been perpetrated, it was adopted as the standard of that class of literature, and thereafter hoaxes of this sort were known as "duck stories" or "canards."

Splendid Gems Adorn Tiara Worn by Pope

The wonderful papal tiara, or crown, which the pope wears, is a magnificent ornament.

It is formed on a basis of very fine felt covered with silver mesh, on which there are three crowns. Each of these consists of a gold band, set with jewels and edged with two rows of pearls. There are ninety pearls in each row.

In addition, the first crown is decorated with sixteen rubies, three emeralds, a sapphire and eight gold points.

The second crown has ten emeralds, eight balas rubies, one chrysolite, two aquamarines, six small rubies and three sapphires.

Nineteen balas rubies, four sapphires, three hyacinths, three aquamarines, one garnet, eight gold floral ornaments—each set with two emeralds, one balas ruby, and a chrysolite—and eight gold points each trimmed with a garnet, adorn the third crown.

The top of the crown is covered with a thin layer of gold in which eight rubies and eight emeralds are set. This covering is surmounted by a golden globe, on top of which is a cross composed of eleven brilliants.

Brigand of Balkans Modern Robin Hood

Brigandage is still a profitable profession in the Balkans, but its practice presents pitfalls to the novice. Not only has the brigand of the Near East to face the dangers inseparable from armed lawlessness, but he has to observe a rigid code of professional etiquette.

This was shown when a Greek ex-cabinet minister was captured by brigands near Salonika. He offered all the money in his possession to the chief of the robber band. But the latter indignantly refused to accept it.

"We are brigands, not thieves!" he exclaimed.

When the ransom arrived, part of it was returned to the ex-minister to drink the health of his captors. This, it was explained, was the invariable custom of the "best brigands."

The robber chief in this episode claims to be a sort of Robin Hood. He told his prisoner that part of the proceeds of his brigandage was set aside to give money to the poor and provide dowries for penniless girls. He also seemed to be of a religious bent—like the brigands who captured the late Lord Muncaster and his party in 1870, and took them to church on Sunday.

Onion Given Its Due

It was an onion and not Sutter's mill that started the gold rush in California. California historians say that it was Francisco Lopez who discovered the "gold-bearing onion" in March, 1841. He had stopped to eat lunch under a tree, when, spotting a wild onion, he pulled it up, only to find several pieces of gold clinging to the roots. The find was made in the Feliciano canyon and the San Fernando placers in that vicinity are said to have produced $5,000,000 in placer gold for Los Angeles county alone. The El Dorado rush did not come about until 1849.

Spoiled Mayor's Triumph

The newly elected mayor of a certain town was about to make his first official journey through the place. The townspeople had arranged that from an arch of flowers under which he was to pass a floral crown should hang, surmounted by the words: "He well deserves it." But the wind blew away the crown, and when the pompous mayor passed under the arch, to the great joy of those who had voted against him, only a rope with a noose at the end of it dangled there with "He well deserves it" standing out in bold relief above it.

Drucilla Livia

Drucilla Livia was the daughter of Germanicus and Agrippina, notorious for her licentiousness. She openly married her brother Caligula, who was so tenderly attached to her that in a dangerous illness he made a will making her heiress of all his possessions and commanded that she should succeed him in the Roman empire. She died in the year 38, in the twenty-third year of her life, and was deified by her brother, Caligula, who built temples in her honor. She was very beautiful.—Chicago Journal.

BARNEY'S TROUBLESOME FOOT

By JESSIE NAY-WAGONER

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

BARNEY BETTERMAN was his mother's pride and pet, and, as she was wont to tell her patient neighbors, Barney was the only one of the four who had distinguished himself in a business way.

And Barney was very proud of himself. Every time his employer told him anything at all concerning his duties, it was always, "Yes, yes, Mr. Conway, I know! I understand!"

As is often the case with the city chap who has come from the country, Barney was a bit ashamed of his family. It was a point of great grief with him that his mother should earn her pin-money by selling soap which she ordered in small quantities and sold with little profit. And then, compared with the fastidious people with whom he associated during business hours, his whole family appeared to him as a bunch that wouldn't do.

Just now Barney was in sore distress. For some time he had been annoyed by severe pains in his right ankle. Barney had applied all of the home remedies of which he knew to no purpose and he now realized that he must consult a physician, and summoning his boldest expression, he presented himself at the office of Dr. Smilcutt.

All during the examination, Barney never took his eyes from the doctor's face. Presently, in his very gravest manner, Dr. Smilcutt announced, "My dear boy, I am very much afraid that the trouble is of a tubercular nature. Of course, I can't be sure. It may be only rheumatic."

"Oh, yes, yes, I know! I understand!" came Barney's characteristic reply. "It's tubercular, I feel sure," he went on, wanting to appear very wise.

The doctor scanned Barney's face carefully and discovered that his expression belied the assurance of his words. But realizing that Barney's assumed wisdom and courage would make it easier for him, he went on. "Well, well, I'm glad you do understand! And since you do know so much about it you will know that if it is tubercular it will mean amputation. What do you say to having it done tomorrow at St. Michael's?"

Barney's jaw dropped but was brought to with a snap as Barney gulped once or twice as if he were about to choke, and then acquiesced with, "Yes, yes, I know! I understand that tomorrow would be none too soon. Yes, we'll say tomorrow at St. Michael's. And—and, doctor, will you kindly make the necessary arrangements?"

"Of course, I'll see to everything. And by the way, you had better go right down to the hospital as soon as you make whatever private arrangements you may find necessary."

"Yes, yes, I know! I'll go down at once—that is, as soon as I get off an important letter."

"Chances are it isn't tubercular," mused Dr. Smilcutt, as Barney disappeared. "And I could have comforted him with the suggestion if he had given me the chance. But he wanted to impress me with his unbounded wisdom and courage. Well, let him stick it out!"

"But I mustn't give up," Barney kept telling himself, "for he thinks I am brave and that I know all about it."

However, he discovered that it wasn't so easy to keep brave when he sat down to write to his mother. He knew that he could tell anything to his mother, even if it did savor of superstition and cowardice, and she wouldn't notice it, for she was even more superstitious and cowardly than he. So he told her the whole pitiful story and ended by giving specific directions for the burial of his foot which he told her he would have expressed to her at once, for the reason that he knew no one else would see as perfectly to its being buried as it should be. So he begged that she would see that his foot was buried with the toes pointing to the north.

After Barney had finished and mailed his letter, he very calmly notified his employer of his approaching misfortune, and took his way to St. Michael's where he was made as comfortable as possible according to instructions from Dr. Smilcutt.

On the following morning, Barney asked Dr. Smilcutt, as a special favor, to express his foot to his mother, whose address he had carefully written out, as soon as the operation was over.

No one could understand the wise little smile with which Dr. Smilcutt went about his preparations. But when the anesthetic had been administered, the foot opened and no trace of tubercular trouble found, the doctor spoke:

"I half suspected that this wasn't tubercular, but this wise young man wouldn't give me a chance to tell him so. He was just so dreadfully afraid that I would discover how utterly ignorant and cowardly he is. Now he's got to pay for it. He'll believe his foot is off if we tell him so, and we'll fix the bandages so he can't tell the difference. And if he complains of pains in his toes, tell him that's because his foot hasn't been properly buried, and he'll believe it. His letters from home are to be held for him for a few days, or until we tire of the joke. And understand, I'll knife the first fellow who gives it away!" and Dr. Smilcutt proceeded to close the foot and cover it with bandages of a shapeless mass.

Barney's letter plunged his mother into deepest grief. With the other members of the family gathered around her, she read and re-read with agonizing moans and repetitions. At last she controlled her grief long enough to advise Barney's brothers:

"We must do exactly as the dear boy asks, for it may be his last request. In the morning, you, James, and Bolivar, drive in to Mason's Express office and get the precious foot. Then take it down to the old walnut tree where he used to go to gather nuts, and bury it there with the toes to the north just as he directs."

On the following morning, James and Bolivar solemnly went on their way to the express office where they found a small box awaiting them. Neither one wanted to carry it, but Bolivar felt that it wasn't showing the proper respect for Barney to mince matters, so he gingerly picked it up, and placing it carefully under his arm, started for the old walnut tree with James moping behind, carrying a spade.

Bolivar was gently lowering the box into the deep hole they had dug when James stopped him with, "We'll have to open the box before we're sure we have the toes to the north!"

"Well, open it if you want to! B-blamed if I will!"

"But he'll suffer if we don't get 'em to the north!"

Bolivar looked the box over. On one end there was a small X.

"Well, now, they've marked the end the toes are in! See that!" and he pointed triumphantly to the X. James was willingly convinced, so they buried the box.

As Dr. Smilcutt expected, Barney didn't mention his foot for several days. Finally, he could keep still no longer. As an attendant was pushing him from the dressing-room, he burst out with, "Do you know, doctor, I feel as if I really had my foot on and the toes ache dreadfully."

"Oh, that's because your foot has been buried the wrong way!"

"How should it be buried?"

"Toes to the east!"

Poor Barney! As soon as he reached his room he called for a messenger and sent the following wire to his mother:

"Turn toes to east."

And his mother hurried James and Bolivar out to do his bidding.

Several days later, Barney confided his uneasiness to an interne—fearing Dr. Smilcutt's ridicule.

"Do you know, my toes are fairly killing me, and I know to a certainty that my foot has been buried with the toes to the east."

The interne turned his back to conceal the mirth in his face, but managed to steady his voice enough to blurt out, "My heavens, man! They ought to turn to the west!"

Poor Barney! Once again the call for a messenger and once again a message to his mother:

"Turn toes to west."

And his mother, true to her trust, hurried James and Bolivar out to change the foot. And they, just as carefully as before, looked for the little X and buried it facing the west.

But Barney's foot still hurt. So he decided that he would go home and bury it himself. Accordingly, on the following morning, he greeted Dr. Smilcutt with, "Doctor, I'm getting a bit homesick. Don't you think I could go home in a day or two, for a little visit and rest?"

"Certainly, certainly," agreed Dr. Smilcutt, "it is just the thing for you to do. I dare say your mother can dress the wound until it is perfectly well."

By the time Barney reached home his rage had somewhat subsided for the way was long and he found himself very weak and very tired and his foot hurt terribly.

At last he was at home again with his family gathered around him, wondering, sympathizing, pitying, adoring. They patiently listened to all Barney had to say, and then they assured him again and again with what care they had obeyed instructions.

Barney was stumped. At last he appealed to his mother:

"Mother, would you mind looking at my wound? Maybe you can tell what makes it hurt so!"

Gently, with every care, his mother unwrapped the yards and yards of bandage while Barney lay back with closed eyes.

Suddenly the last bandage fell off and Barney's mother sat rigid with staring eyes while the brothers stood as if paralyzed. Barney opened his eyes and raised his head to see what the awful silence meant and there, in his mother's lap lay his foot—attached to his leg in a perfectly natural way.

"Is that my foot?" asked Barney helplessly, with some sort of fear in his mind that it might prove a wax one which Dr. Smilcutt had attached in some scientific manner.

"It's your own dear foot," his mother assured him. Barney rubbed his eyes unbelievingly.

"But—but, we buried it!" stammered Bolivar.

"Yes, we buried it!" echoed James, with protruding eyes. And to James and Bolivar, this fact was truth conclusive. Barney felt sure they were lying and didn't want to confess that they were caught. But his mother, who would never have doubted one of her boys, said, "Go dig up the box and let's see what's in it!"

Obediently they went and soon returned with the box on which they defiantly located the little X. Breathlessly they stood while their mother opened the box. And there, neatly wrapped in pink tissue paper lay her latest order of highly-perfumed violet soap.

Billion Really a Vast Sum

When a billion is spoken of it means a huge sum to the average mind, but to express or visualize the sum in any unit that can be comprehended quickly is not easy. Probably one of the easiest ways of comprehending it is to imagine spending a dollar a minute and then realize that since the birth of Christ there had been only a little more than a billion minutes. By the end of 1925 there will have passed just 1,011,990,000 minutes.

Linen and Cotton

An easy way to tell whether a piece of material is linen or cotton is to set one of the threads on fire. If it is cotton it will blaze up and continue to burn. If it is linen it will smolder. Another and even simpler way is to wet the finger in the mouth and place it under the cloth. If the moisture comes quickly through, the cloth is linen.

Toads Valued in France

Toads, the rotund garden variety, have a market value in France. The French gardeners claim that this warty-skinned amphibian devours its weight in injurious plant insects every 24 hours, and is encouraged to live in their gardens. Killing one of these insect hunters in France is considered the height of folly.

Disappearing Islands

There have been various instances of islands disappearing through volcanic action or through erosion. One of the principal examples of the former is Graham island (Ferdinandea), in the Mediterranean, which was thrown up a height of 200 feet with a circumference of three miles in 1831. It soon disappeared, however.

Whalebone

The most valuable whalebone commercially is that of the right whales, especially that of the bowhead, which may have a length of from 10 to 12 feet, and is very flexible. A single bowhead yields 2,000 pounds of whalebone, valued at from $5 to $7 a pound.

Squirrel Changes Coat

On the Pacific coast the chickaree is a sleight-of-hand artist in the matter of clothes. He changes with the climate, says Nature Magazine. In the humid, heavily wooded region bordering the Pacific he wears a coat that is rich, dark brown, but underneath it changes to a beautiful orange tone.

Geography via Navigation

Children are taught geography in a school which overlooks the harbor in Southampton, England, by following the courses of great ocean liners which can be seen leaving port, with miniature vessels on a large map painted on the roof.—Science Service.

Underground City

An underground city of 30,000 inhabitants, constructed under the sands of the Sahara desert, not far from the Mediterranean coast, was recently visited by a Swiss traveler. It lies a few hundred feet below the desert level.

Bleaching Beeswax

Beeswax may be bleached by running in thin ribbons through a machine and allowing it to remain in the sunlight. Some beeswax bleaches more readily than others. It will take several weeks to bleach it.

General at Twenty-Four

Napoleon, the greatest of modern generals, was raised to the rank of general at the age of twenty-four years, after he had submitted and carried out a plan to drive the English and Spanish out of Toulon.

Ranks High in Literature

The Helmskringla has been called "the most important prose work in old Norse literature." It is a history of Norse kings. Some were mythical, others real. The author was an Icelander, Snorri Sturluson (1178-1241).

Mexican Frijol

The word frijol in Spanish connotes almost any variety of cultivated beans, but in Mexico it is applied almost exclusively to the brown or spotted varieties known in English-speaking countries as kidney beans.

Sheet Mica

Deposits from which sheet mica are obtained are found in a coarse granite called pegmatite. In this country it is found in commercial quantities in South Dakota, Colorado and Alabama.

Must Have Been Monster

Bones of a prehistoric reptile dug up in Tanganyika territory, Africa, are so enormous that it took 16 men to lift one of them when uncovered.

Pleasant for Brides

In Spain it is the custom for the bridegroom to present his bride with her wedding gown and as many other dresses as his means allow.

This Insomnious Age

Science says that sleeping will some day be unnecessary. It's almost impossible now.—Dayton News.

Jewish Wedding Custom

The breaking of glass is one of the characteristic features of a Jewish wedding.

Villages Without Streets

There are no streets in the villages of Little Russia.

Here and There.

Miss Elizabeth Labe spent the week end with friends in Lock Haven.

Mrs. H. S. Ray was a week-end visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Claude Jones, at Tyrone.

Miss Sara Haag departed Saturday for Tyrone, where she will spend a week with friends and relatives.

Attorney John Blanchard attended the annual convention of the State Bar Association at Bedford this week.

Harry Brandon, of Philadelphia, arrived here the latter part of the week, expecting to visit a week with friends.

Miss Ruth Logan, of Philadelphia, arrived here on Monday and is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mac McCullough.

Mrs. William Rhinesmith underwent an operation at the Centre County hospital last Friday and is getting along nicely.

William Sweetwood, of Philadelphia, arrived in Bellefonte last Thursday and visited over Sunday with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ardery and family spent several days last week with friends and relatives in Sugar Valley and at Martha Furnace.

Miss Frieda Baum departed on Sunday for New York, where she will visit for the next two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Maurice Monish.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Grove and family, of Ridgway, are in Bellefonte visiting at the home of Mr. Grove's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Grove,

Joseph Herman and William Heinle will depart for Philadelphia by motor on Saturday expecting to visit with friends and relatives at that place.

Mrs. Ralph Mallory departed for Philadelphia on Tuesday morning, having been called there by the illness of her father, Mr. E. A. Murphy.

Miss Betty Curtin, of Pittsburgh, arrived the latter part of last week to spend the summer at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary C. Harris.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers. tf

Mrs. William Carroll and son, William, departed for Altoona, the early part of the week to visit for several days with Mrs. Carroll's sister, Mrs. Mulligan Meyers.

Mr. and Mrs. David Peake, of Harrisburg, arrived in Bellefonte the latter part of last week to visit at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dietrick.

Miss Carrol Chipley, daughter of Mrs. Gregg Curtin, who has been attending school in Philadelphia, returned to her home here last Thursday to spend her summer vacation.

Dr. and Mrs. Clarence Lincoln and their niece and nephew, Anne and Charles Denny, of Wayne, were guests for a few days this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Furst.

John D. Decker, of Potter Twp., was greeting friends in town last Saturday. "Johnny" says that he is seeking renomination for Jury Commissioner because he wants only one more term, after which he will retire.

Mrs. Joseph Lose, of Altoona, spent the early part of last week with relatives and friends in Bellefonte. Mr. Lose while enroute on a business trip to Milton stopped off and spent the day with his wife and relatives.

Miss Mary Katz, of Sargent School, Boston, will arrive in Bellefonte the latter part of this week and will visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William S Katz.

Miss Lila Robb, of Ardmore, accompanied by two friends, Miss Laura Anderson, of Doylestown, and Miss Sue Swartzlander, of Philadelphia, arrived here last Sunday for a short visit at the home of Miss Robb's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Robb.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Blackburn and daughter Miss Eliza, and son Albert, of Philadelphia, arrived in Bellefonte on Saturday and are visiting at the home of Col. and Mrs. J. L. Spangler. Albert and Miss Eliza expect to attend the summer session at Penn State.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Thomas and son Francis arrived here on Tuesday. Mrs. Thomas had been visiting at the Bronx, N. Y. Francis has been located during the school term at Cheshire, Conn. He and his mother met Mr. Thomas at Philadelphia and accompanied him to Bellefonte.

Mrs. Charles E. Dorworth and son, Charles E. Dorworth, Jr., departed today by motor for Philadelphia. After several days there they will proceed to Manasquan, N. J., where they will be joined by Rebecca Dorworth and spend part of July with Mrs. Dorworth's sister, Mrs. Charles K. Rath.

William Keller, a Penn State student and son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keller, of Bellefonte, sailed on Wednesday from New York for a three months trip abroad. He accompanies a special excursion group of college students. The itinerary includes a tour of the battle fields of the World War.

Miss Mary Bickett is visiting this week with friends and relatives in Tyrone.

John Folk, of Renovo, spent Monday in Bellefonte renewing old friendships.

The Bellefonte Methodist Sunday School picnic is being held at Hecla Park today.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Beaver are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter last Saturday night.

Frank Woomer and two daughters spent several days in Lock Haven this week among friends and relatives.

Miss Marie Harris, of Reading, is visiting in Bellefonte at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Charles Smith.

Mrs. James Claire, of Burnham, is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Emig, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Struble, of Bellwood, are visiting at the home of Mr. Struble's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Struble.

Troop L, of Bellefonte, will go to Lewistown for a two days trip over the Fourth of July, for the Old Home Week celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Herron and two of their children, of Huntingdon, spent the latter part of last week at the Nittany Country Club.

Nittany Country Club and Centre Hills are scheduled for a golf tournament on Saturday, at Centre Hills. Today Nittany and Clearfield are scheduled at Hecla.

George McNichol, while playing baseball on Monday evening with the American Lime & Stone Co. nine, had the misfortune to fall and sprain his right wrist.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hoy, of Wilkinsburg, arrived in Bellefonte the early part of the week and are visiting at the home of Mr. Hoy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sinie H. Hoy.

James H. Potter is spending a few days at Danville, where he is under the observation of a nerve specialist at the Geisinger hospital. He was accompanied there by his son-in-law, Major H. Laird Curtin.

Miss Mary Hepburn returned home on Sunday afternoon from a two weeks' visit in Jersey Shore where she has been recuperating from an operation which she underwent at the Centre County hospital recently.

Mrs. John Sebring and daughter, Miss Mary Sebring, were arrivals home on Monday from Smith College, at which institution the latter graduated recently. They were accompanied by Mrs. Sebring's mother, Mrs. Woltjen, of Philadelphia.

Word from New York where Jean Blanchard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Blanchard, is under the care of specialists, is to the effect that she has been suffering from infectious rheumatism of the nerves. She has been ill for a number of weeks.

Prof. and Mrs. James R. Hughes and Miss Daisy Graham returned home recently from New Hope, Pa., where they had been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Ives L. Harvey. While away Prof. Hughes attended the 40th anniversary of his class at Princeton University.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Haag and Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Billet motored to Clearfield last Sunday where they visited with Miss Josie Decker, who is a patient in the Clearfield Hospital. The report is that Miss Decker is improving daily and expects to return to her home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James K. Barnhart are entertaining the latter's sister, Miss Cora Campbell, of Punxsutawney. During the first week in August, Mr. and Mrs. Barnhart and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Moore and daughter Dorris, Mrs. John Harper and child, with Rev. E. E. McKelvey and family, of Hazleton, will occupy a cottage at Ocean Grove, N. J., while attending camp meeting services.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Hurley and Mr. and Mrs. John Garbrick motored last Sunday to Clearfield where they called upon William J. Emerick at the Clearfield hospital. Mr. Emerick is slowly recovering his health, but he still experiences a high temperature, the cause for which the physicians have not been able fully to determine. Serum injections are being continued on this account. He has recovered his appetite and is again interested in business matters, two facts which are regarded as indicating marked improvement in his condition since being removed from Bellefonte to the hospital. On Wednesday he underwent an operation for removal of his tonsils in the hope that it would tend further to remove the cause of his illness, which had its inception in a general poisoning of the system.

Ford and White Collide.

An accident of serious consequence was narrowly averted last Sunday evening when a Ford touring car, driven by C. E. Glenn, of Eagleville, crashed into the side of a White touring car, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Boop and child, of Bellefonte. The Boops were on their way home from a motor trip and were coming along the road near Eagleville just as Glenn was entering the main road from a nearby lane. The two cars met at the intersection and a collision resulted in a broken axle and a smashed front end on the White, while the Ford suffered a smashed front wheel. No one was seriously injured, although Mr. Boop and his wife sustained minor injuries.

MOOSEHEART RADIO

Broadcasting Weekly Schedule at Station WJJD, Illinois.

The 1,000 and more members of the Loyal Order of Moose lodges in Centre County, as well as many other persons, will be interested to learn that a regular weekly schedule for the radio from Mooseheart has been established. Until further notice, the schedule will continue each week. The broadcasting will be from station WJJD, at Mooseheart, Illinois. Mooseheart is the name of a wonderful institution established and maintained by the Loyal Order of Moose for the education and training of orphan children of lodge members. The place was named in honor of James J. Davis, Secretary of Labor under Presidents Harding and Coolidge, who originated the plan for taking up orphan children and giving them a chance in the world. The broadcasting schedule, which stands until notice is given of any change, follows:

MONDAY

3:30 to 4:30 P. M.—Music by Mooseheart children. Talk on "Relationship of Child and Parent," by M. P. Adams, superintendent of Mooseheart.

6:45 to 8 P. M.—Mooseheart Novelty Orchestra. Dinner hour concert by Belmont Hotel (Chicago) Trio. Athletics, by B. A. Oswalt, athletic director at Mooseheart.

10:40 to 1.—Concert: Studio numbers from the Garod Studio in the Palmer House, Chicago. Charley Straight and his orchestra, at the Rendezvous Cafe, Chicago. Albert P. Brown on the Geneva organ.

TUESDAY

3:30 to 4:30 P. M.—Music by Mooseheart children. "Relation of Child and Parent," by Mr. Adams. Daily Mooseheart assembly, including Mooseheart concert band.

6:45 to 8.—Dinner hour concert by Belmont Hotel Trio. Mooseheart concert band. "Child Care," by Mr. Adams.

10:30 to 1.—Same as Monday.

WEDNESDAY

3:30 to 7:15—Same as Monday and Tuesday.

7:15 to 8—Mooseheart Philharmonic Orchestra. Mooseheart junior band. "Child Care," by Mr. Adams.

10:30 to 1—Same as Monday and Tuesday.

No Thursday program announced.

FRIDAY

3:30 to 7:15—Same as Monday.

7:15 to 8—Music by Mooseheart children of all ages in Mooseheart studio. Mooseheart Novelty Orchestra. "Child Care," by Mr. Adams.

10:30 to 1—Same as Monday.

SATURDAY

4:30 to 5:30—Music by Mooseheart children. Daily Mooseheart assembly, including Mooseheart concert band.

6:45 to 7:15—Dinner hour concert by Belmont Trio.

7:15 to 8—Concert: Garod Studio. Charley Straight's Orchestra.

10:30 to 1.—Same as Monday.

SUNDAY

8:45 to 9:45 A. M.—Catholic services (except first Sunday in each month.)

10:45 to 11:30 A. M.—Protestant services.

12 (midnight) to 2 A. M.—Concert. Garod Studio. Charley Straight's Orchestra.

FOR CHILDREN'S OUTING

Bellefonte Residents Asked to Help Two Weeks in July.

An appeal is being made in Bellefonte on behalf of New York City's tenement children. Two weeks free hospitality is asked for any number of these youngster of from six to sixteen years of age. Hosts can specify age and sex of children desired.

Rev. Reed O. Steely is in charge of the movement, serving as chairman, with Mrs. Elizabeth B. Beach as vice chairman, supported by the following committee: Mrs. Reed O. Steely, Mrs. D. R. Foreman, Mrs. M. R. Johnson, Miss Mary McGarvey, Miss Daisy Graham, Mrs. Richard Brouse, Mrs. Harrison Walker, Mrs. Joseph Thomas, Mrs. Frank Crawford, Miss Daisy Keichline, Miss Elizabeth Meek, Rev. W. C. Thompson, Rev. J. A. Mills, Rev. W. E. Downes, Rev. H. C. Knox, Rev. A. M. Schmidt.

The fund is now in its forty-ninth year of activity. Last summer was the biggest on record, over sixteen thousand children leaving the city for two weeks vacation and respite from the heat and sordidness of tenement life.

July 17th is the date fixed for the youngster's arrival. Each child is examined by a doctor and nurse before leaving the city. Invitations can be sent to the chairman, or to a committee member, as soon as desired.

Girl Struck by Car.

Marion Spotts, 7-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry I. Spotts, of Lock Haven, was struck by an automobile and seriously injured last Saturday morning. The car was driven by Jay Harshberger, of Hublersburg. The child was crossing the street nearby her home at the time. The accident was unavoidable, it was said. The child sustained a fracture of the jaw and very serious injury to her spine.

BELLEFONTE LOST TO HECLA

Result of Games Played in the Centre County League Last Week.

Bellefonte suffered its first defeat of the season in a closely contested game Thursday evening, Hecla winning by the score of 3 to 0. On the same day Millheim forfeited to State College 9 to 0, by failing to appear. On Saturday Bellefonte won from Millheim, 6 to 3, and Hecla defeated State College 10 to 2.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	won	lost	per cent
Bellefonte	7	1	875
Millheim	4	4	500
Hecla Park	3	5	375
State College	2	6	250

Schedule for this week: Thursday, Hecla Park at Bellefonte; State College at Millheim. Saturday, Bellefonte at Millheim, and Hecla Park at State College.

Child Run Over by Car.

Emma Mills, 5-year-old daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Mills, the former pastor of the United Brethren church, narrowly escaped serious injury last Thursday afternoon about 5:30 o'clock, when she was struck by a Ford car driven by Sherman Lowry, of Coleville. The accident happened near the child's home on West High St. The little girl and her brother were returning to their home for supper and had come to Thomas St., where cars were parked on both sides of the street. Starting across they were unaware of an approaching car until it was upon them. Luckily the boy escaped, but the car struck the girl, knocking her down and passing over her body near the hips. She was immediately taken to the Centre County Hospital, but upon examination it was found that no bones were broken and that she suffered only from lacerations of the legs and body. Later she was removed to her home, where she is recovering nicely.

Barnes—Wilson.

A wedding of interest to many Bellefonte friends of the groom was that last Saturday of Prof. Chester H. Barnes, formerly of this place, and Miss Lulu U. Wilson, daughter of Mrs. Emma Wilson, of Norristown, the ceremony being performed in the Memorial Chapel at Valley Forge. Prof. Barnes has been supervising principal of the Norristown public schools and recently resigned to become principal of the schools at Sheffield, Warren County. The bridal couple were attended by Homer Barnes, of Bellefonte, brother of the groom, and Mrs. Frank Supplee, of Norristown, a sister of the bride. Guests at the wedding included the groom's mother and sister, Mrs. Eliza Barnes and Mrs. Daisy Henderson. Following a honeymoon trip to Atlantic City, Prof. Barnes and his bride will come to Bellefonte for a short stay before proceeding to their new home at Sheffield.

Smith—Kahlmus.

John Preston Smith, son of Mrs. Peter Smith, and Miss Ethel May Kahlmus, both of Bellefonte, were united in marriage last Saturday morning at 10 o'clock by Rev. William C. Thompson, pastor of the Presbyterian church, at the home of the bride on East Curtin St. Miss Kahlmus moved to Bellefonte from Philadelphia with her family several months ago and in the short time here she has acquired a host of friends. The groom holds a responsible position with the Titan Metal Co. plant, nearby Bellefonte. Immediately after the ceremony the popular young couple departed by motor for a trip to New England to Canada, up the St. Lawrence and Saginaw Rivers. After September 1st, they will be at home at 154 E. Curtin Street.

Artz—Barry.

W. Russell Artz, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Artz, and Miss Stella M. Barry, daughter of Mrs. Anna Barry, both of Port Matilda, were married at 2 30 Monday afternoon by Rev. B. F. Bungard at the First United Brethren church at Altoona. The attendants were Edward J. Pyles and Miss Pauline Pincin, both of Altoona. The bride wore a white crepe gown and carried a bouquet of bridal roses. After a trip to Atlantic City, Mr. and Mrs. Artz will be at home in Altoona. The bride has been a teacher in the Port Matilda schools. The bridegroom is employed by J. E. Spence, electrical contractor at Altoona.

Osman—Chandler.

William Osman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Osman, and Miss Catherine Chandler, daughter of Mrs. Ella Chandler, were united in marriage on Sunday morning at the Evangelical church by Rev. Reed O. Steely, assisted by Rev. Mr. Cox, presiding elder of the Williamsport district. The young couple were attended by Joseph Johnston and Miss Eleanor Chandler, sister of the bride. Immediately after the ceremony the newlyweds left for a week's honeymoon at Atlantic City. Upon their return they will go to housekeeping in Bush's Addition.

Escaped Convict Caught.

Arthur Stevenson, a convict, escaped from Rockview prison last Thursday. He was re-captured a short time later by Deputy Warden "Gris" Rhoady nearby Curtin. Stevenson was lodged in jail pending disposition of his case.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

A Welcome Pay Envelope

HONEST, old man, I don't know what we would have done without that ÆTNA ACCUMULATIVE ACCIDENT POLICY.

When a fellow lives on the "no-work-no-pay basis" and has nothing to fall back on, a cracked head and a broken arm don't get him anything. All he can do is sit around and wonder how the wife can scrape together enough to keep the family going. He just naturally worries himself twice as sick.

But this Ætna Accident Policy takes the place of the pay envelope. Gives you $50 a week as long as you're totally disabled by your injuries and $25 a week even though you are only partially disabled by them. Pays the bill for a surgical operation, too.

All you do is sit back and tell your broken head and arm: "All right, boys, take your time about healing. I'm provided for until you're fit again."

ÆTNA-IZE

Safeguard YOUR income against accident. Protect YOUR home from want. Let us explain how easy it is—how cheap. Write or telephone.

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE
Boalsburg Tavern
SERVE
Chicken and Waffles
365 DAYS A YEAR
WE ALSO ARE PREPARED TO TAKE CARE OF THE COMMERCIAL TRADE
G. W. Ferguson, Prop.

Fire!
Get Protection
The Following Lines of Insurance are written in my Agency
FIRE
AUTOMOBILE
(All Kinds)
BOILER
(Including Inspection
PLATE GLASS
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COMPENSATION
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EVERY POLICY GUARANTEES YOU PROTECTION

When you want any kind of a Bond come and see me. Don't ask friends. They don't want to go on your Bond. I will.

H. E. FENLON
Bell 174-M Temple Court
Com. BELLEFONTE, PA
56 21

EAGLE MIKADO

A. E. SCHAD
PLUMBING

Bellefonte, Pennsylvania

Dear Sir:

Compare these prices with ANYTHING (plus the freight,) that you have seen.

The following are 1913 prices and are good only while the present shipment lasts.

BATH TUBS—$24.75 5 feet long, 30 inches wide, 3 inch roll rim. Enameled iron. On feet. Less trimmings. Guaranteed.

CLOSETS—$25.00 Complete low down combination set. Low down cast iron enameled in and out tank, straight front, syphon action vitreous china bowl, fitted complete with good trimmings. All guaranteed A 1 goods.

LAVATORIES—$7.98 18 by 21 inches, 4 inch apron, 8 inch back, Enameled iron, less trimmings. Guaranteed.

SINKS—$5.50 18 by 30 inches. Flat rim. Enameled iron. New style strainer. Guaranteed. $12.50 20 by 30 inches. One piece, roll rim, with back.

We are able to beat all prices that you are able to get on this material because we have a large number of orders ahead and are buying in car load lots. The same reduction runs through on our HOUSE HEATING SYSTEMS, Boilers and Radiators.

Your very truly,

A. E. SCHAD.

Banking Is Not A Quick Rich Business

Surplus is of slow growth.

This bank was organized in 1863.

It now has after sixty two years, an earned surplus of $250,000.00. This represents earnings, after dividends of a little less than $4,000 per year.

Its present earnings, in large measure, are due to this surplus, slowly accumulated during more than half a century

THE FIRST THOUGHT OF THE COMPETENT BANKER IS SECURITY—NOT DIVIDENDS.

SURPLUS GIVES THIS SECURITY.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.